BATMAN
No.34

FORREST E. [illegible]

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A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC IND

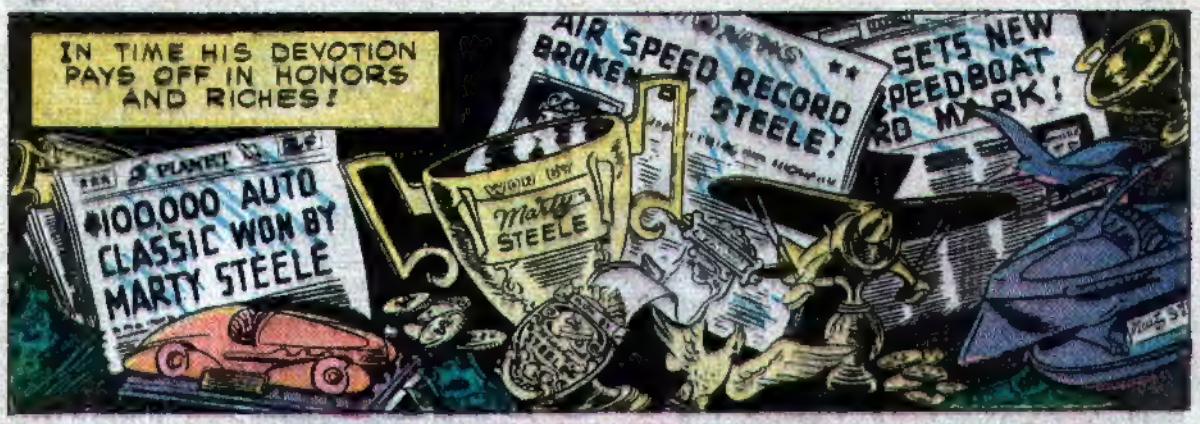
BAT MAN

IN THIS ISSUE!
IT'S HIGH-SPEED ADVENTURE FOR
BATMAN and ROBIN in
"MARATHON of MENACE"

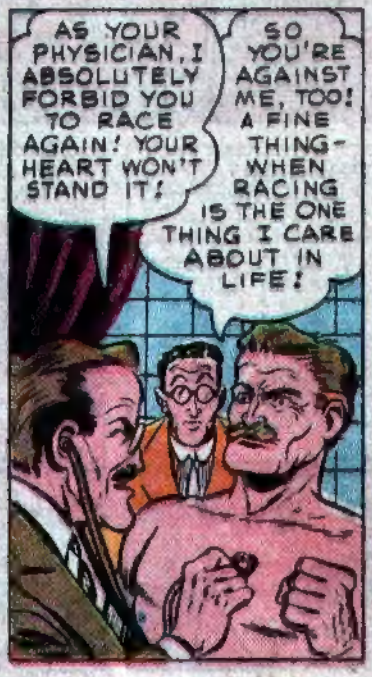
FORREST E. KELLY

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
SPEED!...
IT'S THE SOURCE OF YOUR HEADIEST THRILLS, WHETHER IN SWIFT-PACED CONTEST OR SHEER HEADLONG MOTION THAT SHRINKS TIME AND SPACE!... AND HERE IS THE BREATHLESS STORY OF CERTAIN DARING DEVOTEES OF SPEED WHO SEEK DANGEROUS LAURELS FOR SECRET REASONS OF THEIR OWN — AND OF THOSE METEORIC MARVELS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, SETTING INCREDIBLE NEW RECORDS AS THEY FLASH ALONG A SINISTER STEEPLECHASE IN —
"The MARATHON of MENACE!"

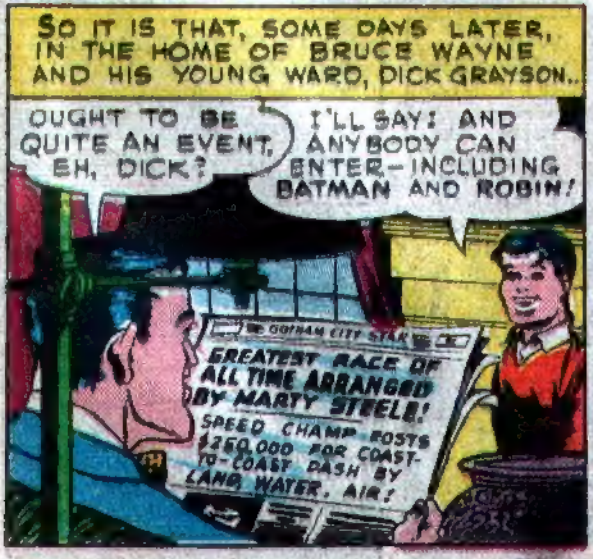
MARTY STEELE WAS BORN WITH A LOVE OF SPEED AND NO CONCERN FOR ITS DANGERS! AS A BOY...
LOOK OUT! I CAN'T STOP!
WHAT-? THE STEELE YOUNGSTER! LOOKS LIKE HE'S A GONER!
I GUESS YOU'LL BE CAREFUL ABOUT GOIN' TOO FAST AFTER THIS, MARTY!
I WASN'T GOING TOO FAST - THE WAGON WAS GOING TOO SLOW!
LATER, HE WORKED AND SAVED FOR A YEAR TO BUY A BROKEN-DOWN STEAM CAR, WHICH HE PROMPTLY REBUILT...
THEY SAY THOSE THINGS ARE APT TO BLOW UP, MARTY!
THEN YOU'D BETTER STAND CLEAR WHEN I TRY HER OUT NEXT WEEK, LEM!
AND HIS FIRST REAL TRIUMPH IS THE ACHIEVEMENT OF THE HITHERTO UNHEARD-OF SPEED OF A MILE A MINUTE!!
HE BROKE THE RECORD!
I TELL YA, EB, YOUNG FOLKS TODAY IS STARK, PLUMB CRAZY!
NOT ONLY SPINNING WHEELS, BUT SPEED IN ALL ITS FORMS FASCINATES MARTY! WATER AND AIR ALSO BECOME HIS ELEMENTS...
2


IN TIME HIS DEVOTION PAYS OFF IN HONORS AND RICHES!
AIR SPEED RECORD BROKEN
STEELE!
SETS NEW SPEEDBOAT RO MARK!
$100,000 AUTO CLASSIC WON BY MARTY STEELE
WON BY Marty STEELE

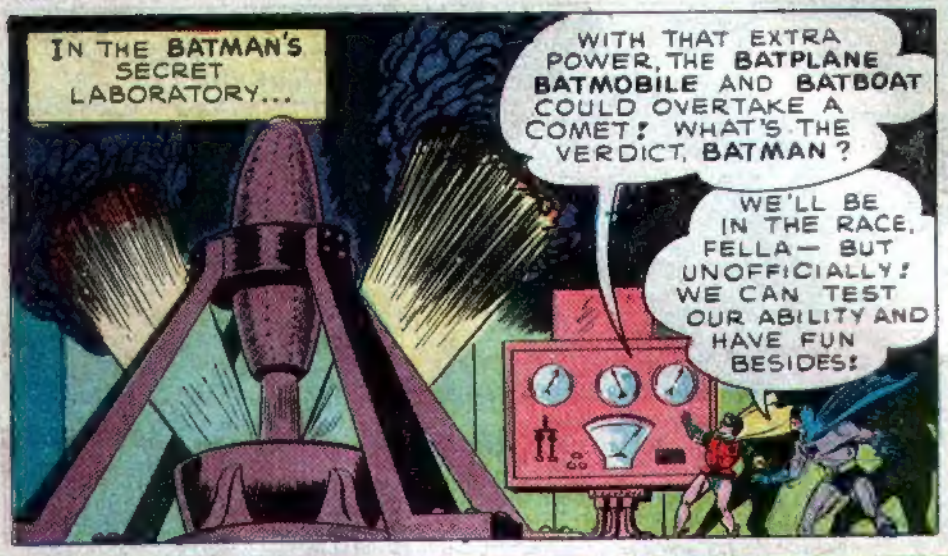
BUT, ALAS!—THE YEARS ARE ALSO SWIFT—AND NOW...
SO THEY THINK I'M FINISHED, DO THEY? I'LL SHOW 'EM I CAN STILL OUTRACE 'EM ALL!
BUT, MR. STEELE, YOU HAVEN'T TRIED IT IN YEARS!
EX-KING OF SPEED TAKES LIFE EASY!


AS YOUR PHYSICIAN, I ABSOLUTELY FORBID YOU TO RACE AGAIN! YOUR HEART WON'T STAND IT!
SO YOU'RE AGAINST ME, TOO! A FINE THING—WHEN RACING IS THE ONE THING I CARE ABOUT IN LIFE!

YOU CAN STILL DO A LOT! WHY NOT HOLD A CONTEST TO STIMULATE OTHERS' INTEREST IN SPEED!
NOT A BAD IDEA, PRESTON! ONLY IT'LL HAVE TO BE THE BIGGEST, TOUGHEST RACE IN HISTORY!


SO IT IS THAT, SOME DAYS LATER, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON..
OUGHT TO BE QUITE AN EVENT, EH, DICK?
I'LL SAY! AND ANYBODY CAN ENTER—INCLUDING BATMAN AND ROBIN!
GOTHAM CITY STAR
GREATEST RACE OF ALL TIME ARRANGED BY MARTY STEELE!
SPEED CHAMP POSTS $250,000 FOR COAST-TO-COAST DASH BY LAND, WATER, AIR!

WHAT A CHANCE TO TEST THOSE NEW ROCKET AND JET-PROPULSION GADGETS YOU DESIGNED!
YES... BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN NEVER USE THEIR TALENTS OR EQUIPMENT FOR WINNING MONEY OR PERSONAL GLORY!

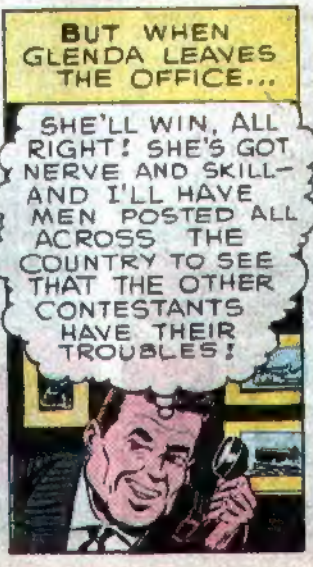

IN THE BATMAN'S SECRET LABORATORY...
WITH THAT EXTRA POWER, THE BATPLANE BATMOBILE AND BATBOAT COULD OVERTAKE A COMET! WHAT'S THE VERDICT, BATMAN?
WE'LL BE IN THE RACE, FELLA— BUT UNOFFICIALLY! WE CAN TEST OUR ABILITY AND HAVE FUN BESIDES!

MANY OTHERS FIND THE CHALLENGE TO THEIR LIKING— BUT OUR STORY DEALS ONLY WITH THREE WHO WILL STILL BE WITH US AT THE FINISH···

ROY DAMON, A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, WHO—OF ALL THINGS— IS BLIND!
BUT EVEN IF YOU COULD DRIVE AND FLY BY MEANS OF RADAR SOUND-SIGNALS, ROY, NO ONE WOULD RACE AGAINST A BLIND MAN!
NOBODY NEED KNOW I'M BLIND! AND IF I WIN, IT WILL INSPIRE SIGHTLESS PEOPLE EVERYWHERE!

A MAN OF MYSTERY, WHO CALLS HIMSELF SIMPLY, "JOHN DOE"...
REGISTER HERE FOR THE BIG RACE!
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOUR REAL NAME!
NO I DON'T! THE RULES SAY ANYONE CAN GET IN!

GLENDA WEST, RICH AND SPOILED NIECE OF HARD-BOILED GEORGE KALE, PRESIDENT OF LIGHTNING MOTORS, INC.···
YOU KNOW I'M BORED TO DEATH, UNCLE GEORGE—AND THIS RACE OUGHT TO BE AMUSING!
I'LL HAVE SPECIAL MOTORS BUILT FOR YOU, GLENDA! IF YOU WIN, IT'LL BE WORTH A FORTUNE TO ME IN PUBLICITY!


BUT WHEN GLENDA LEAVES THE OFFICE...
SHE'LL WIN, ALL RIGHT! SHE'S GOT NERVE AND SKILL— AND I'LL HAVE MEN POSTED ALL ACROSS THE COUNTRY TO SEE THAT THE OTHER CONTESTANTS HAVE THEIR TROUBLES!

SO IT IS THAT, HOURS BEFORE THE RACE, SKULKING MEN TAMPER WITH THE BOATS, PLANES AND CARS THAT HAVE BEEN ENTERED!
THIS TUB BELONGS TO "JOHN DOE!"
HE'LL BE OUT OF THE RACE WHEN THE WATER GETS INTO THESE SPARK PLUGS I'M CRACKING!

NO ORDINARY TRANSCONTINENTAL JAUNT, THIS! CONTESTANTS MUST HEAD FIRST INTO THE BLACK HILLS OF SOUTH DAKOTA, THEN FAR SOUTHWEST TO ARIZONA'S GRAND CANYON, AND FINALLY NORTHWEST TO SAN FRANCISCO! PLANE, BOAT AND AUTO MUST ALL BE USED, AND WHERE THESE ARE IMPRACTICAL, ONE MUST GO AFOOT OR BY HORSE!

THRONGS ASSEMBLE AT THE GOTHAM CITY AIRPORT, ON THE SOUTH RIVER, TO SEE THE START OF THE AMAZING STEEPLECHASE...

ATTENTION! IN FIVE SECONDS THE STARTING GUN WILL BE FIRED! FOUR SECONDS... THREE...

AND IN THE BATCAVE...

THE GUN! HURRY, BATMAN!

ROOM-M-M-M

WHAT'S THE RUSH? BEGINNING TO LOSE FAITH IN OUR SUPERSPEED EQUIPMENT?

PRESENTLY...

WHY ARE SO MANY OF THEM STARTING OUT IN BOATS BATMAN?

BECAUSE WATERWAYS ARE BETTER IN THE EAST—THROUGH THE GREAT LAKES, OR CANALS THAT CONNECT WITH TRIBUTARIES OF THE MISSISSIPPI!

GUIDED SOLELY BY RADAR "PICTURES" DRAWN IN SOUND, DAMON PILOTS HIS FLEET PATHFINDER THROUGH BUSY CANALS...

SO FAR, SO GOOD! IF I GET THROUGH, IT WILL BRING NEW HOPE TO THE SIGHTLESS EVERYWHERE!

ZZZ-Z-Z-Z

MMM-M-M-M

DIT-DA-DIT-DA

WHILE, ON ANOTHER WATERWAY, "JOHN DOE" RUNS INTO DIFFICULTIES—AND AN EXAMPLE OF VERY POOR SPORTSMANSHIP!

AHOY! MY SPARK PLUGS HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH! GOT ANY EXTRAS WITH YOU?

SURE—AND I'M KEEPING THEM! WHY SHOULD I HELP YOU WIN?

MUCH LATER, A TINY CRAFT VENTURES INTO THE TEETH OF A RAGING GALE ON LAKE MICHIGAN—WITH NEAR-DISASTROUS RESULTS!
IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T LOCATE THE TROUBLE! I'M LICKED—AND MY ONLY CHANCE TO REACH SHORE IS TO RADIO FOR HELP!
SPUTT—BANG!
AND MUCH FARTHER WEST, IN THE BATPLANE...
EVEN WITH ALL OUR STUNTING AND SIDE-TRIPS, WE MUST BE 'WAY AHEAD OF EVERYBODY ELSE—
LISTEN!
S-O-S! SPEEDBOAT PATHFINDER IN DISTRESS! NEED HELP IMMEDIATELY!
JET AND ROCKET TUBES ARE SWITCHED TO FULL POWER AS THE POWERFUL SHIP STREAKS BACK ALONG ITS COURSE!
WE'LL FOLLOW THE RADIO BEAM AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP!
THE PATHFINDER! THAT'S THE BOAT ROY DAMON ENTERED!
SOON...
KEEP CIRCLING WHILE I SIZE THINGS UP, ROBIN!
I CAN'T SEE WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE CERTAINLY WELCOME! IT'S PROBABLY MOTOR TROUBLE I COULD FIX MYSELF IF I WASN'T BLIND!
HUH? BLIND?
A CHOKED GAS LINE—PLUGGED DELIBERATELY!... BUT I CAN'T GET OVER YOUR TAKING THIS RISK WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO SEE!
THE STAKES ARE BIGGER THAN THE RISK, BATMAN! THIS IS THE ACID TEST OF MY RADAR "EYES" FOR OTHERS AFFLICTED AS I AM!
6

THE REPAIRS COMPLETED, DAMON DEFIES THE STORM ONCE MORE!

SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GET YOU TO SHORE?

THANKS—BUT I'LL FINISH THE RACE, OR DIE TRYING! I FEEL THAT THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE IN THE DARK ARE DEPENDING ON ME!

LATER STILL, AND HUNDREDS OF MILES FARTHER ON, GLENDA WEST REACHES THE END OF A 1,500-MILE MAZE OF CANALS, RIVERS, LAKES AND PORTAGES!

I WAS GETTING BORED WITH THE BOAT, ANYWAY! IT'LL BE A RELIEF TO RIDE A HORSE INTO THE BLACK HILLS!

AT LAST—THE FIRST LEG OF THE RACE IS OVER! MY PLANE WILL BE WAITING UP THERE FOR A FAST, EASY TRIP TO THE GRAND CANYON!

ON A BROAD PLATEAU BEHIND THE COLOSSAL MEMORIAL TO FOUR GREAT AMERICANS—WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, THEODORE ROOSEVELT AND LINCOLN—ARMED MEN HAVE VILLAINOUS DESIGNS ON ONE OF TWO WAITING PLANES!

I TELL YE, IT'S MURDER TO TAMPER WITH A MAN'S PLANE IN THIS COUNTRY!

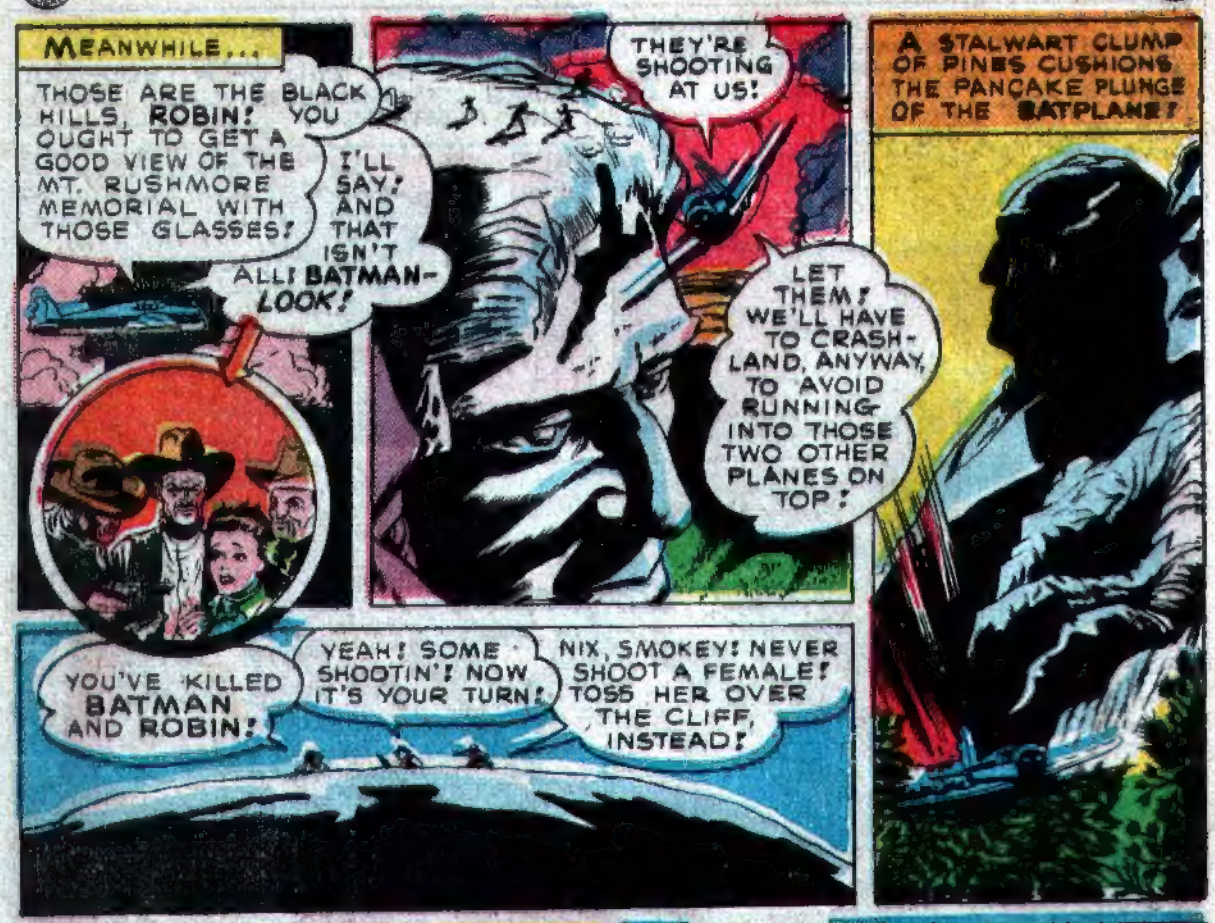
SO WHAT? WE'RE GOIN' TO MURDER YOU, AIN'T WE, SOON AS WE FIX "JOHN DOE'S" SKY-WAGON!

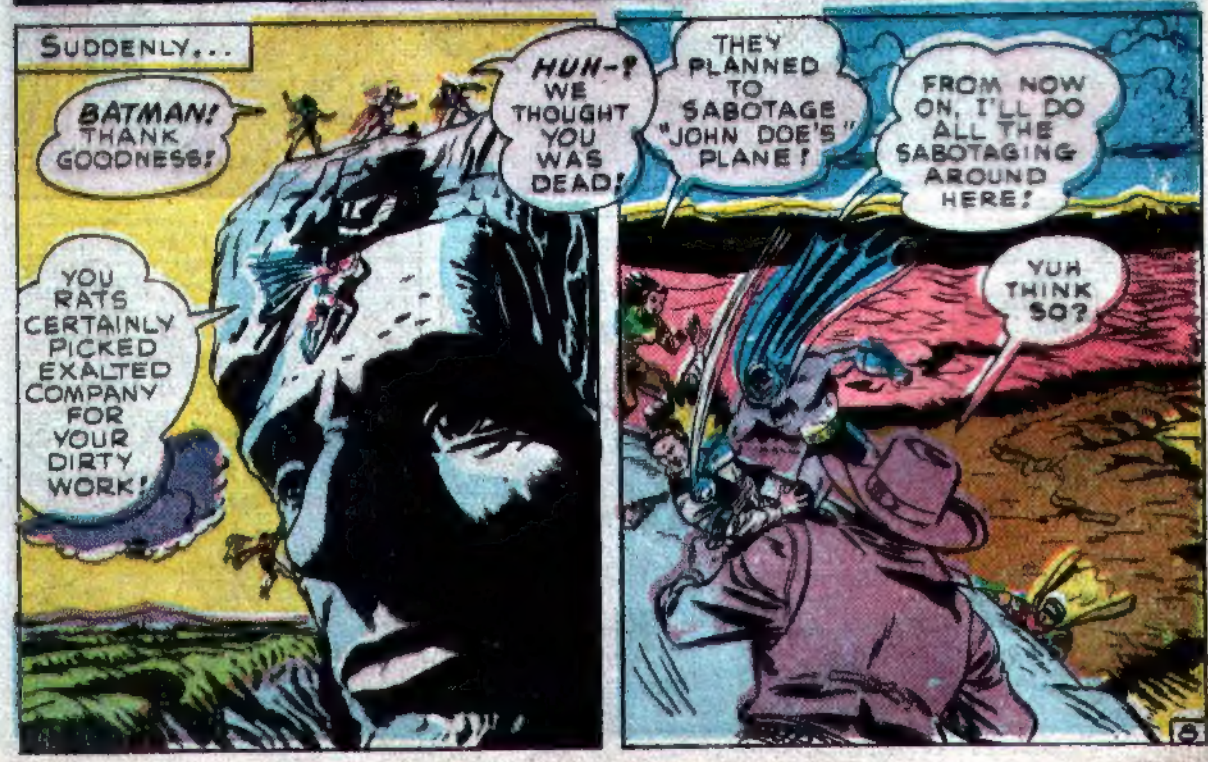
WHAT—?

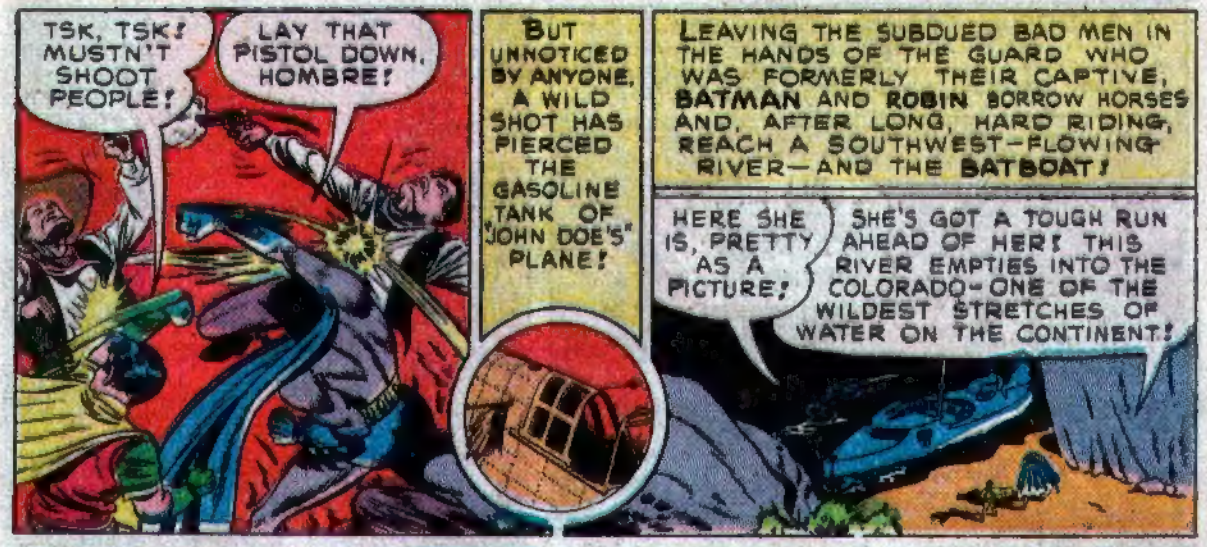
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

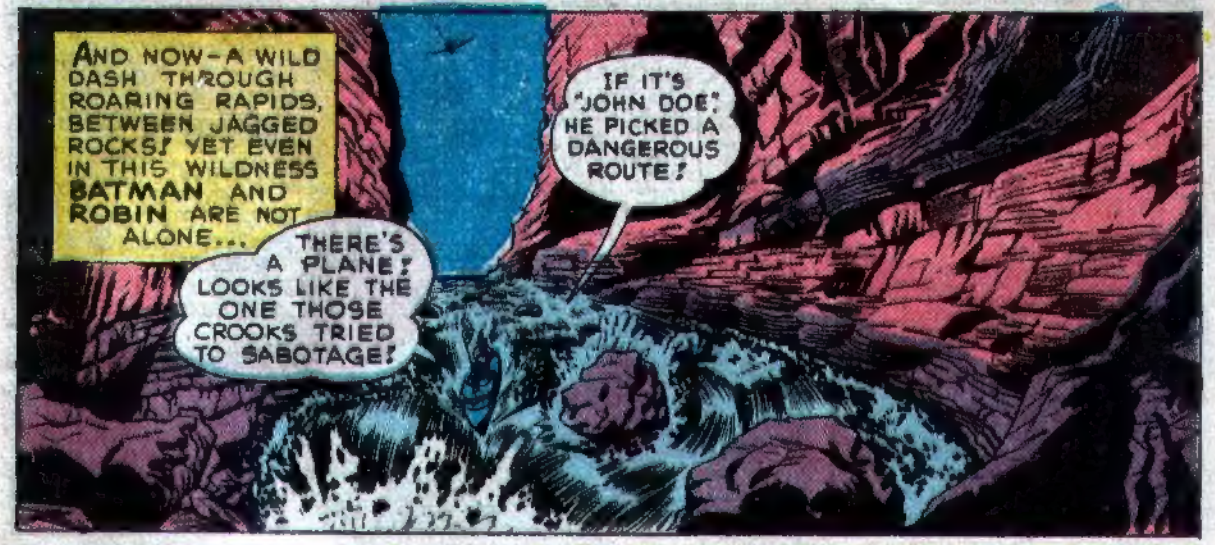
HUH—? A GAL!

GRAB HER! WE'LL NEVER GET OUR DOUGH FROM KAYLE IF WE LET HER BLAB!


MEANWHILE...
THOSE ARE THE BLACK HILLS, ROBIN! YOU OUGHT TO GET A GOOD VIEW OF THE MT. RUSHMORE MEMORIAL WITH THOSE GLASSES!
I'LL SAY! AND THAT ISN'T ALL! BATMAN—LOOK!
THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US!
LET THEM! WE'LL HAVE TO CRASH-LAND, ANYWAY, TO AVOID RUNNING INTO THOSE TWO OTHER PLANES ON TOP!
A STALWART CLUMP OF PINES CUSHIONS THE PANCAKE PLUNGE OF THE BATPLANE!
YOU'VE KILLED BATMAN AND ROBIN!
YEAH! SOME SHOOTIN'! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!
NIX, SMOKEY! NEVER SHOOT A FEMALE! TOSS HER OVER THE CLIFF, INSTEAD!


SUDDENLY...
BATMAN! THANK GOODNESS!
HUH-? WE THOUGHT YOU WAS DEAD!
YOU RATS CERTAINLY PICKED EXALTED COMPANY FOR YOUR DIRTY WORK!
THEY PLANNED TO SABOTAGE "JOHN DOE'S" PLANE!
FROM NOW ON, I'LL DO ALL THE SABOTAGING AROUND HERE!
YUH THINK SO?


TSK, TSK! MUSTN'T SHOOT PEOPLE!
LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN, HOMBRE!
BUT UNNOTICED BY ANYONE, A WILD SHOT HAS PIERCED THE GASOLINE TANK OF "JOHN DOE'S" PLANE!
LEAVING THE SUBDUED BAD MEN IN THE HANDS OF THE GUARD WHO WAS FORMERLY THEIR CAPTIVE, BATMAN AND ROBIN BORROW HORSES AND, AFTER LONG, HARD RIDING, REACH A SOUTHWEST-FLOWING RIVER—AND THE BATBOAT!
HERE SHE IS, PRETTY AS A PICTURE!
SHE'S GOT A TOUGH RUN AHEAD OF HER! THIS RIVER EMPTIES INTO THE COLORADO—ONE OF THE WILDEST STRETCHES OF WATER ON THE CONTINENT!


AND NOW—A WILD DASH THROUGH ROARING RAPIDS, BETWEEN JAGGED ROCKS! YET EVEN IN THIS WILDNESS BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE NOT ALONE...
IF IT'S "JOHN DOE" HE PICKED A DANGEROUS ROUTE!
THERE'S A PLANE! LOOKS LIKE THE ONE THOSE CROOKS TRIED TO SABOTAGE!

AND WITHIN THE PLANE...
WHAT'S THIS—? OUT OF GAS! WONDER IF THAT ODD-LOOKING BOAT DOWN THERE HAS A RADIO?

ONCE AGAIN WIRELESS SIGNALS BETWEEN BOAT AND PLANE SPEAK OF IMPENDING DISASTER!
SPEEDBOAT AHOY! I'M OUT OF GAS! WILL CRASH...
WAIT! HANG ON A MINUTE LONGER! WE'LL TRY TO GET SOME GAS UP TO YOU!
WE'LL USE THE BATARANG GUN!

A POWERFUL SPRING IS UNLEASHED— AND A BOOMERANG MISSILE CARRIES A STRONG LINE AROUND THE FUSELAGE OF THE IMPERILED PLANE—AND RETURNS!

ALL I CAN SAY, YOUNGSTER, IS— HANG ON TIGHT!

NOW IT'S MY TURN! WITH 30 GALLONS OF GAS ON YOUR BACK, **BATMAN**, YOU'D BE TOO HEAVY!

WHEW! THEY'RE DODGING ROCKS ABOVE AND BELOW— AND I'M IN THE MIDDLE!

I THOUGHT I WAS SHOWING NERVE BY FLYING DOWN THE CANYON—BUT YOU'VE GOT ME BEAT ALL HOLLOW, **ROBIN**!

THIS IS FUN—IF I GET DOWN SAFELY!

THE GRAND CANYON OF THE COLORADO IS SOME PLACE—BUT IT'LL BE A RELIEF WHEN WE HEAD OUT OF IT IN THE **BATMOBILE**!

WE SAVED A LIFE, FELLA—BUT MORE THAN ONCE I THOUGHT WE'D LOSE THREE!

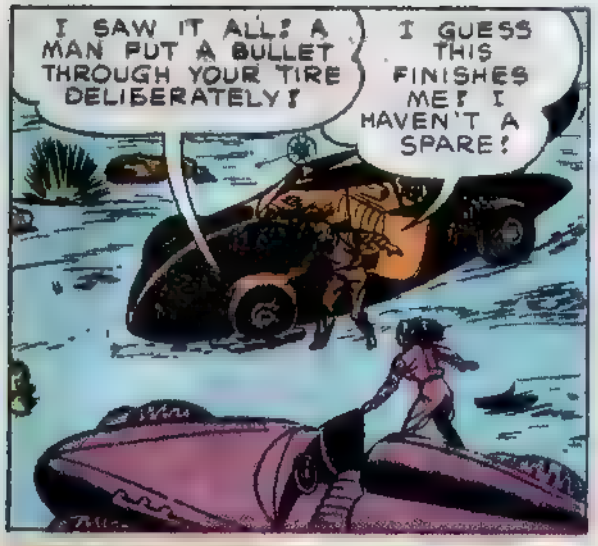
ALREADY TWO OTHER CONTESTANTS ARE HEADING OUT OF GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK BY CAR...

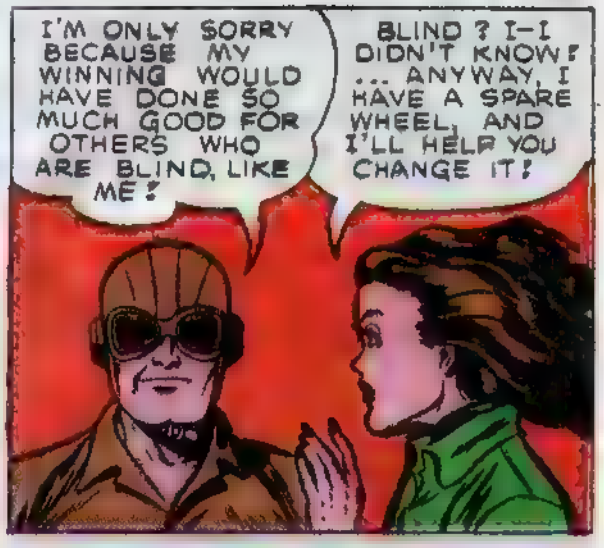
HE'S AHEAD OF ME— BUT SOMEHOW WINNING DOESN'T SEEM SO IMPORTANT, SINCE I FOUND OUT ABOUT UNCLE GEORGE'S CROOKED WORK!

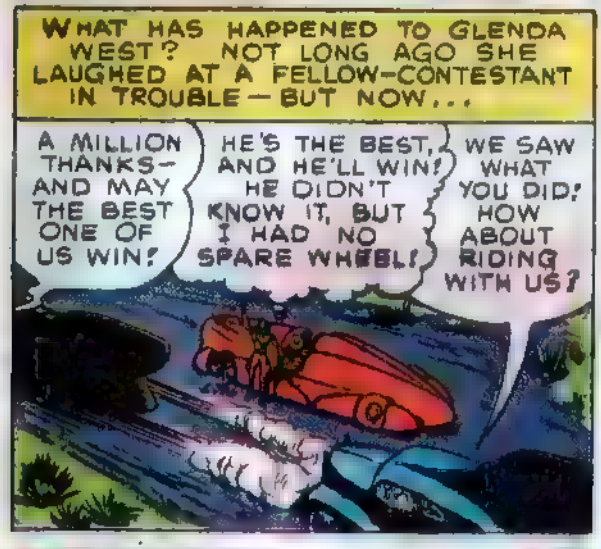
PATHFINDER

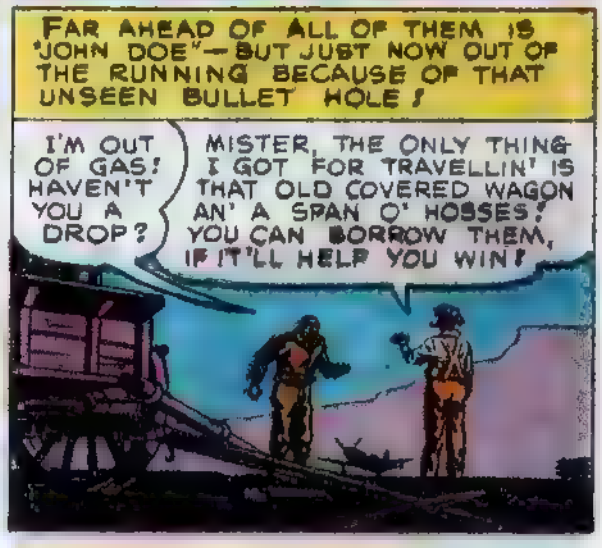
AT THE EDGE OF THE PARK...

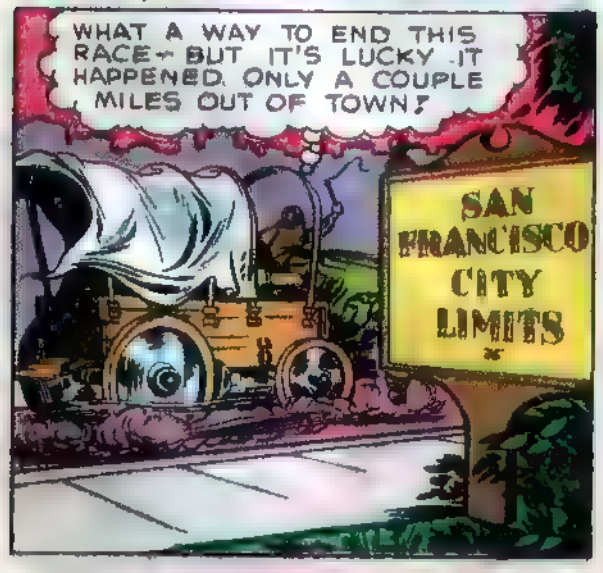
A SHOT RINGS OUT, AND—

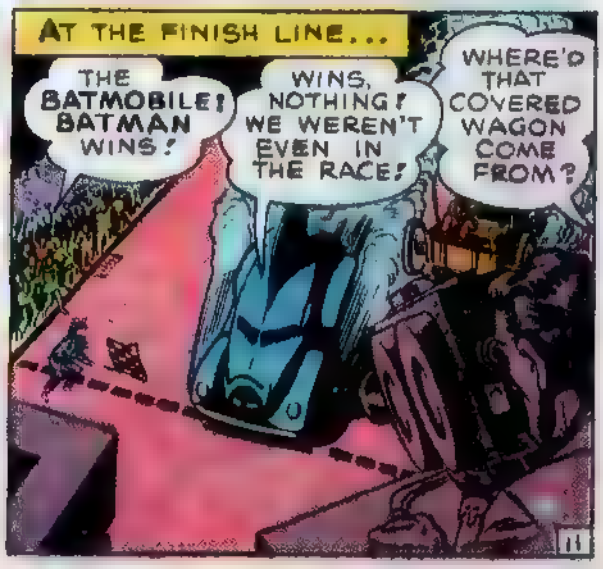

I SAW IT ALL! A MAN PUT A BULLET THROUGH YOUR TIRE DELIBERATELY!
I GUESS THIS FINISHES ME! I HAVEN'T A SPARE!


I'M ONLY SORRY BECAUSE MY WINNING WOULD HAVE DONE SO MUCH GOOD FOR OTHERS WHO ARE BLIND, LIKE ME!
BLIND? I—I DIDN'T KNOW! ... ANYWAY, I HAVE A SPARE WHEEL, AND I'LL HELP YOU CHANGE IT!

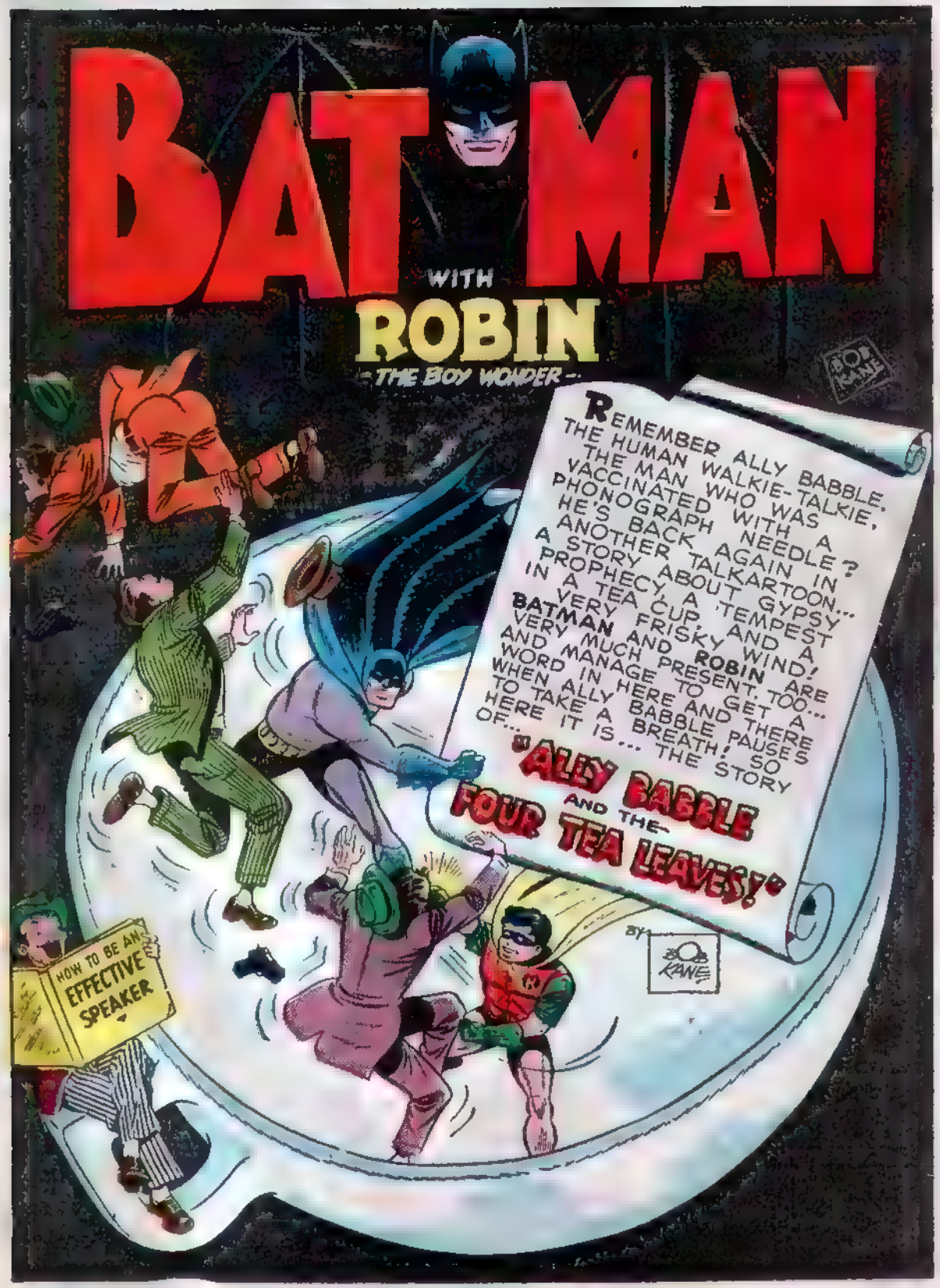

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO GLENDA WEST? NOT LONG AGO SHE LAUGHED AT A FELLOW-CONTESTANT IN TROUBLE — BUT NOW...
A MILLION THANKS— AND MAY THE BEST ONE OF US WIN!
HE'S THE BEST, AND HE'LL WIN! HE DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT I HAD NO SPARE WHEEL!
WE SAW WHAT YOU DID! HOW ABOUT RIDING WITH US?


FAR AHEAD OF ALL OF THEM IS "JOHN DOE"— BUT JUST NOW OUT OF THE RUNNING BECAUSE OF THAT UNSEEN BULLET HOLE!
I'M OUT OF GAS! HAVEN'T YOU A DROP?
MISTER, THE ONLY THING I GOT FOR TRAVELLIN' IS THAT OLD COVERED WAGON AN' A SPAN O' HOSSES! YOU CAN BORROW THEM, IF IT'LL HELP YOU WIN!


WHAT A WAY TO END THIS RACE— BUT IT'S LUCKY IT HAPPENED ONLY A COUPLE MILES OUT OF TOWN!
SAN FRANCISCO CITY LIMITS


AT THE FINISH LINE...
THE BATMOBILE! BATMAN WINS!
WINS, NOTHING! WE WEREN'T EVEN IN THE RACE!
WHERE'D THAT COVERED WAGON COME FROM?

A MOMENT LATER...
WELL, FOLKS, LOOKS LIKE I BEAT EVERYBODY BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN—AND THEY DON'T COUNT THIS TIME!
JOHN DOE!
YOU MEAN, MARTY STEELE—THE MAN WHO SPONSORED THIS RACE!
I COULDN'T RESIST PROVING I WASN'T A HAS-BEEN! BUT I'VE WAIVED THE PRIZE-MONEY IN FAVOR OF THE NEXT BEST—
—ROY DAMON, THE BLIND SCIENTIST! SIR, I'M PROUD TO GIVE YOU THE PRIZE MONEY!
IT'S THE BEST THING YOU'VE EVER DONE, MR. STEELE! NOW THOUSANDS LIKE ME CAN BUILD NEW AND BETTER LIVES!
MR. STEELE, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T GIVE YOU THOSE SPARK PLUGS! I WAS SELFISH—BUT I'VE LEARNED A LESSON SINCE!
WHAT YOU DID FOR DAMON, MISS WEST, WAS A GRAND GESTURE OF SPORTSMANSHIP!
EVERYBODY WHO FINISHED SEEMS TO HAVE WON THIS RACE! STEELE PROVED HIS POINT—GLENDA IS HAPPIER THAN SHE EVER WAS—AND DAMON'S LIFE WORK IS JUSTIFIED!
BUT HOW ABOUT YOU AND ROBIN?
THAT'S EASY! WE HAD THE TIME OF OUR LIVES FROM FIRST TO LAST! WHAT DO YOU SAY, BATMAN?
NOTHING, ROBIN! YOU'VE SAID IT ALL!
THE END


BAT MAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
REMEMBER ALLY BABBLE, THE HUMAN WALKIE-TALKIE, THE MAN WHO WAS VACCINATED WITH A PHONOGRAPH NEEDLE? HE'S BACK AGAIN IN ANOTHER TALKARTOON... A STORY ABOUT GYPSY PROPHECY, A TEMPEST IN A TEA CUP, AND A VERY FRISKY WIND! BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE VERY MUCH PRESENT, TOO... AND MANAGE TO GET A WORD IN HERE AND THERE WHEN ALLY BABBLE PAUSES TO TAKE A BREATH! SO HERE IT IS... THE STORY OF...
"ALLY BABBLE AND THE FOUR TEA LEAVES!"
BY BOB KANE
HOW TO BE AN EFFECTIVE SPEAKER

MAYBE IT NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF IT HADN'T BEEN A WINDY DAY— OR IF ALLY SABBLE WASN'T SUCH A WINDY GAZABO...
AND THEN TOLD MIKE WHAT JOE TOLD HIM WHEN I—
OH, MY ACHING EARS! WON'T HE EVER STOP BLABBING?
AH! FREE AT LAST!
WHY DO PEOPLE AVOID ME?
MAYBE MADAME PATIO WILL GIVE ME THE ANSWER! A CUP OF TEA— AND MY FORTUNE TOLD FREE!
MADAME PATIO'S
GYPSY TEA ROOM
Tea Biscuits - 15¢
YOUR FORTUNE READ FROM THE TEA LEAVE
FREE!
AND, AFTER, DRINKING HIS TEA...
AH! FOUR TEA LEAVES! THEY ARE LIKE THE FOUR FATES!
WELL, WELL, WELL! I ALWAYS SAY—
DO NOT INTERRUPT! I AM TELLING YOU! IN THE FIRST LEAF I SEE MONEY! YOU WEEL MAKE YOUR FORTUNE! THE SECON' LEAF... AH! I SEE A GIRL! YOU WEEL FALL IN LOVE!
I WEEL? -I MEAN, I WILL?
THE THIRD LEAF! HM-M! I SEE A SHIP'S DECK! YOU WEEL HAVE A ROUGH VOYAGE! THE LAST LEAF... I SEE HAPPY FACES! YOU WEEL MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY!
YOU MEAN THOSE ITTY-BITTY TEA LEAVES ARE GONNA DO ALL THAT?
YES... FOUR LEETLE TEA LEAVES... FOUR LEAVES LIKE FOUR FATES, BORNE ON THE WIND OF LIFE, LEADING YOU TO YOUR DESTINIES!
2

ALLY CAREFULLY PUTS EACH TEA LEAF IN A SEPARATE ENVELOPE...

NUMBER 1, FORTUNE... 2. LOVE... 3. SHIP... 4. HAPPINESS— THE WIND OF LIFE, EH? IT'S A WINDY DAY *TODAY* ... RIGHT? WHY SHOULD I WAIT WHEN I CAN DO IT TODAY ... RIGHT?

1. fort
2. love
3. ship
4. happiness

ALL I GOT TO DO IS LET THE WIND CARRY EACH TEA LEAF AND I TRAIL 'EM AND GET MY DESTINIES, ALL IN ONE DAY... RIGHT?

THAT GUY'S NOT RIGHT IN THE HEAD, TODAY OR ANY OTHER DAY!

HERE WE GO! TEA LEAF NUMBER 1: MONEY, FORTUNE! OKAY, WIND, START HUFFIN' AND PUFFIN'!

SURE ENOUGH, A PLAYFUL ZEPHYR SEIZES THE LITTLE ENVELOPE—AND AWAY IT GOES!

I'M OFF!

HE'S NOT KIDDIN'!

LET US SHIFT THE SCENE MOMENTARILY TO WHERE A CERTAIN NEWSSTAND IS TO PLAY A SHORT PART IN THIS STORY!

NOTICE THE MAGAZINES IN THE TOP RACK. THEYRE ALL *RED* COVERED!

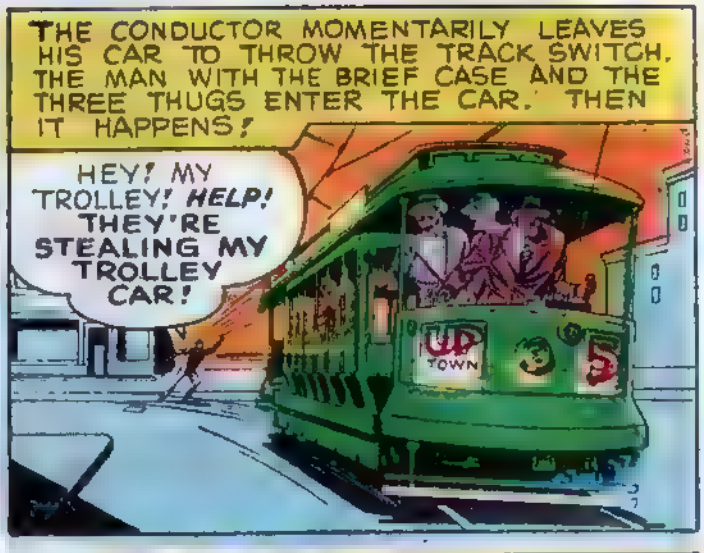
NOW WATCH CAREFULLY! AS A MAN WALKS FROM THE BUILDING, THE NEWSIE SWIFTLY SWITCHES *GREEN* MAGAZINES FOR THE *RED* ONES!

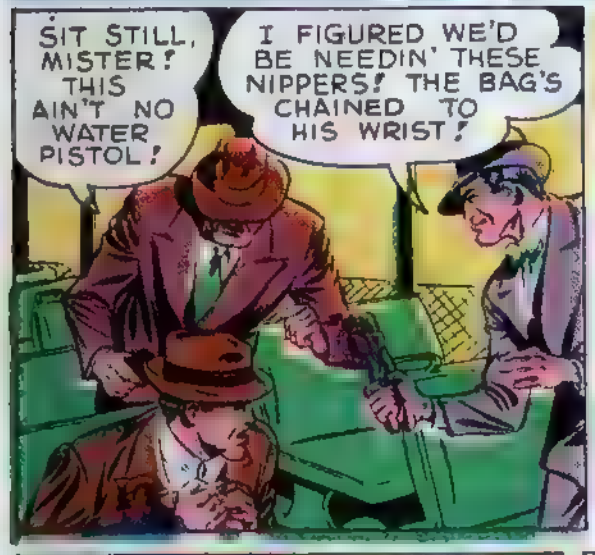
READ DETECTIVE COMICS

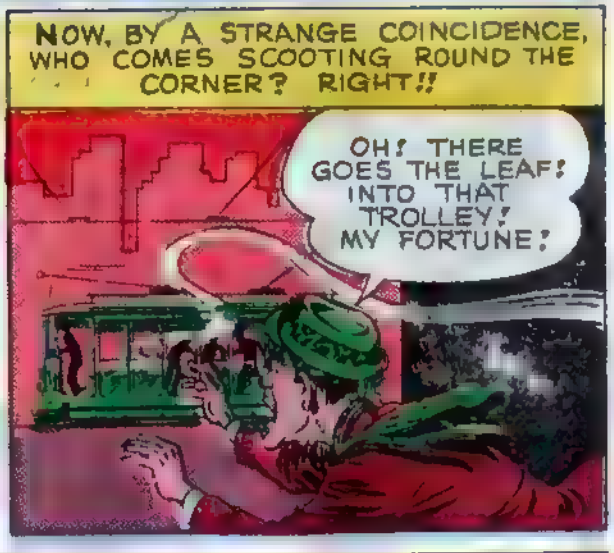
DOWN THE STREET, TIGHT-LIPPED MEN OBSERVE THE NEWSIE'S MANEUVER...

GREEN MAGS! THE GO-AHEAD! NEWSIE NEWT'S PUT THE FINGER ON THE GUY WE GOTTA GET, WITHOUT RISKIN' DIRECT CONTACT WITH US!

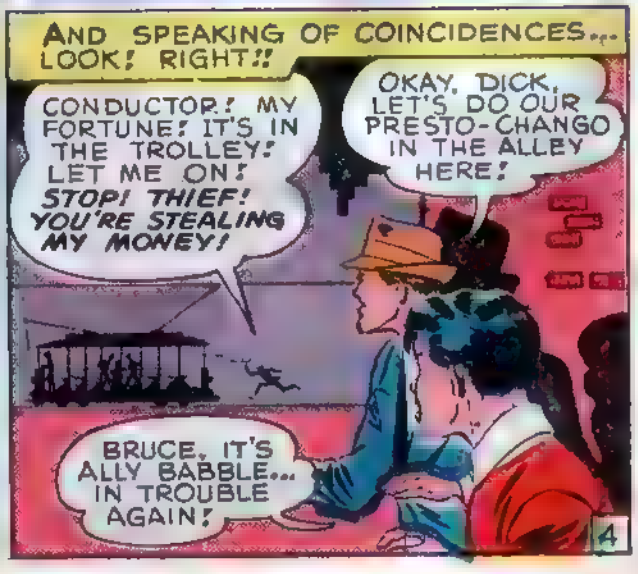
THERE'S THE TROLLEY! JUST LIKE NEWSIE NEWT, SAID! THIS IS THE END O' THE TROLLEY LINE AN' THE GUY ALWAYS TAKES IT! C'MON!

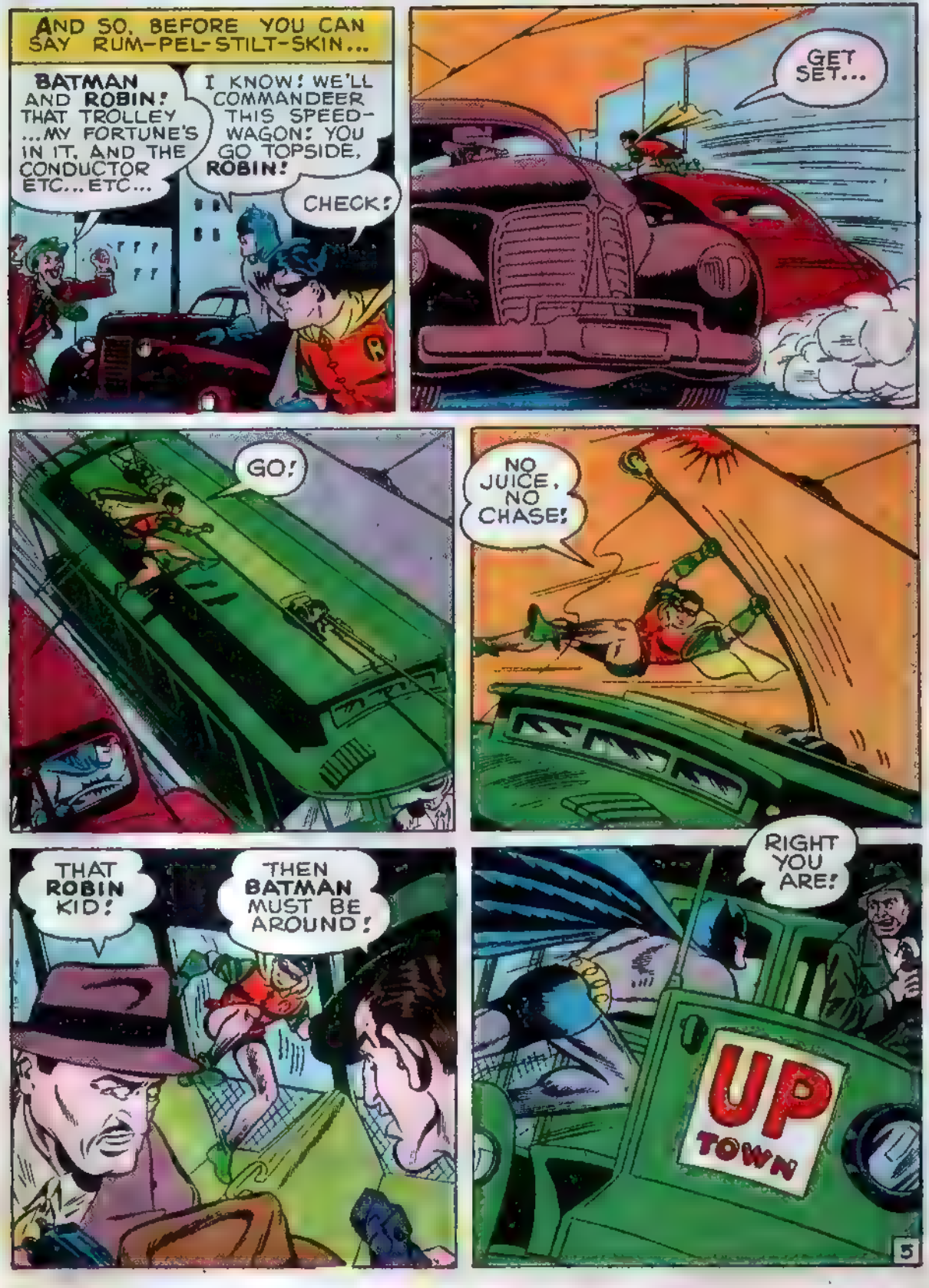

THE CONDUCTOR MOMENTARILY LEAVES HIS CAR TO THROW THE TRACK SWITCH. THE MAN WITH THE BRIEF CASE AND THE THREE THUGS ENTER THE CAR. THEN IT HAPPENS!
HEY! MY TROLLEY! HELP! THEY'RE STEALING MY TROLLEY CAR!
UP TOWN
35


SIT STILL, MISTER! THIS AIN'T NO WATER PISTOL!
I FIGURED WE'D BE NEEDIN' THESE NIPPERS! THE BAG'S CHAINED TO HIS WRIST!

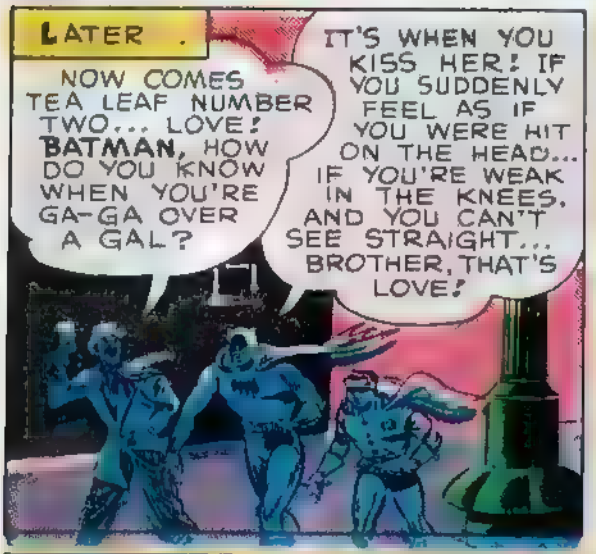

NOW, BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE, WHO COMES SCOOTING ROUND THE CORNER? RIGHT!!
OH! THERE GOES THE LEAF! INTO THAT TROLLEY! MY FORTUNE!

STOP! I WANT TO GET ON! CONDUCTOR, I'VE GOT A NICKEL! I CAN PAY MY FARE! CONDUCTOR!
5

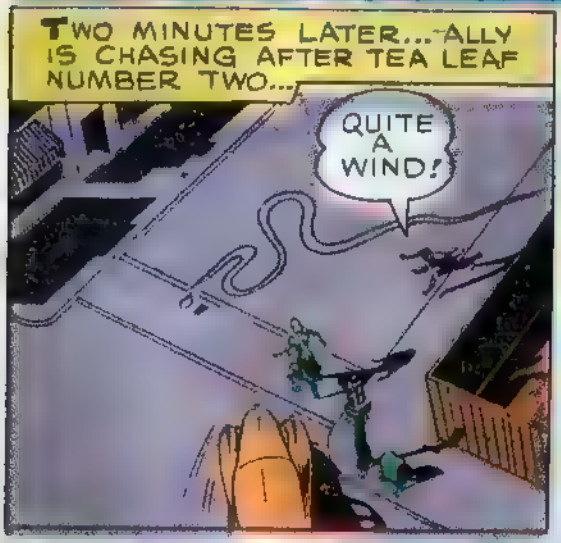

AND SPEAKING OF COINCIDENCES... LOOK! RIGHT!!
CONDUCTOR! MY FORTUNE! IT'S IN THE TROLLEY! LET ME ON! STOP! THIEF! YOU'RE STEALING MY MONEY!
OKAY, DICK, LET'S DO OUR PRESTO-CHANGO IN THE ALLEY HERE!
BRUCE, IT'S ALLY BABBLE... IN TROUBLE AGAIN!

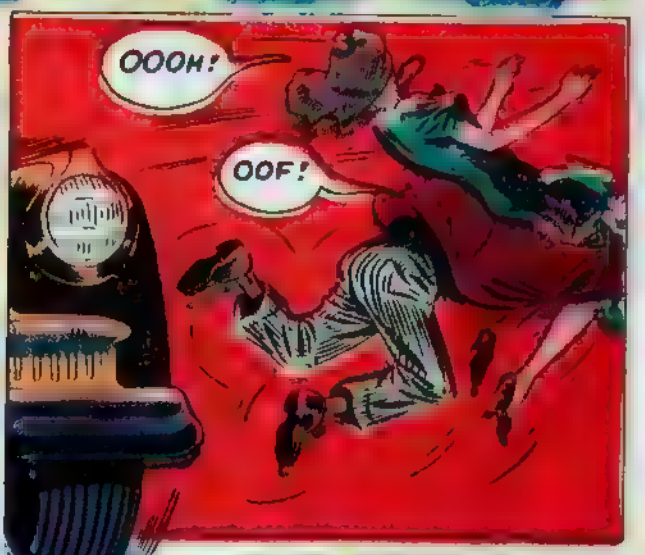

AND SO, BEFORE YOU CAN SAY RUM-PEL-STILT-SKIN...
BATMAN AND ROBIN! THAT TROLLEY ...MY FORTUNE'S IN IT, AND THE CONDUCTOR ETC... ETC...
I KNOW! WE'LL COMMANDEER THIS SPEED-WAGON! YOU GO TOPSIDE, ROBIN!
CHECK!
GET SET...
GO!
NO JUICE, NO CHASE!
THAT ROBIN KID!
THEN BATMAN MUST BE AROUND!
RIGHT YOU ARE!
UP TOWN
5

NO GUNS ALLOWED!
THE LITTLE TARGET THAT WASN'T THERE!
SHOOT 'IM! SHOOT!
LAST STOP! TRANSFER TO STATE PEN!
AH! MY TEA LEAF! MY FORTUNE!
A TEA LEAF! BETTER BABBLE OUT A FAST EXPLANATION, BABBLE!
AND SO THEN I TOOK THE FOUR TEA LEAVES...ETC... ETC... AND THEN THE TROLLEY, ETC... ETC...
ALL RIGHT! DIAL OFF! I'M SORRY I ASKED!
AND WHERE DO YOU FIT IN, SIR?
I'M CHISSUM, PRESIDENT OF A BOND COMPANY! THOSE THUGS KIDNAPPED THIS TROLLEY SO THEY'D HAVE TIME TO CUT MY BRIEF-CASE OF BONDS LOOSE... I'M VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU! I KNOW YOU WON'T ACCEPT MONEY..
...BUT YOU, SIR, FOR YOUR TROUBLE A DOLLAR BILL! INVEST IT WISELY AND IT WILL GROW INTO A FORTUNE!
SOME FORTUNE! I FOLLOW A SINGLE BROWN LEAF AND I WIND UP WITH A SINGLE GREEN ONE!
6

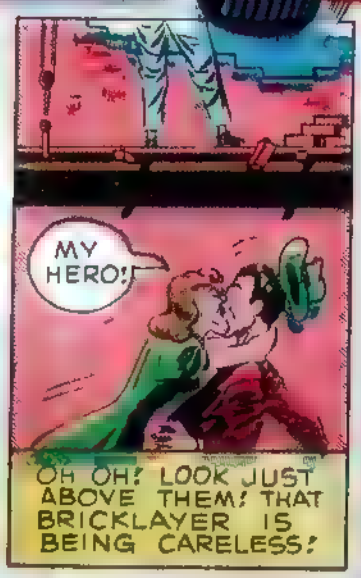

LATER . .
NOW COMES TEA LEAF NUMBER TWO... LOVE! BATMAN, HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'RE GA-GA OVER A GAL?
IT'S WHEN YOU KISS HER! IF YOU SUDDENLY FEEL AS IF YOU WERE HIT ON THE HEAD... IF YOU'RE WEAK IN THE KNEES, AND YOU CAN'T SEE STRAIGHT... BROTHER, THAT'S LOVE!

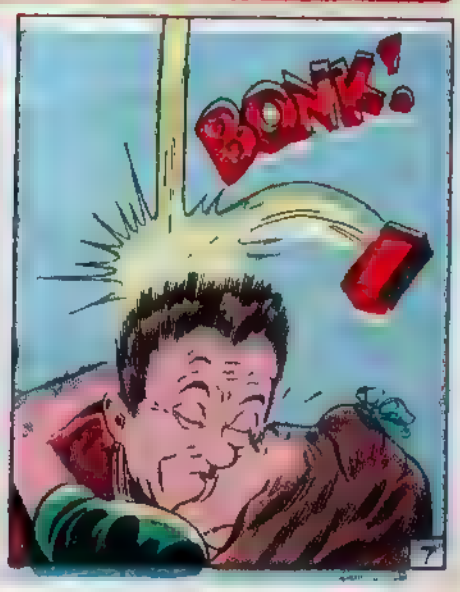
SO LONG, TOODLE-OO, AND GOOD-BYE! I'M OFF TO MEET KID CUPID!
LET US KNOW HOW YOU MAKE OUT! WE'LL BE AT HEADQUARTERS, TESTIFYING AGAINST THOSE TROLLEY-TERRORS!

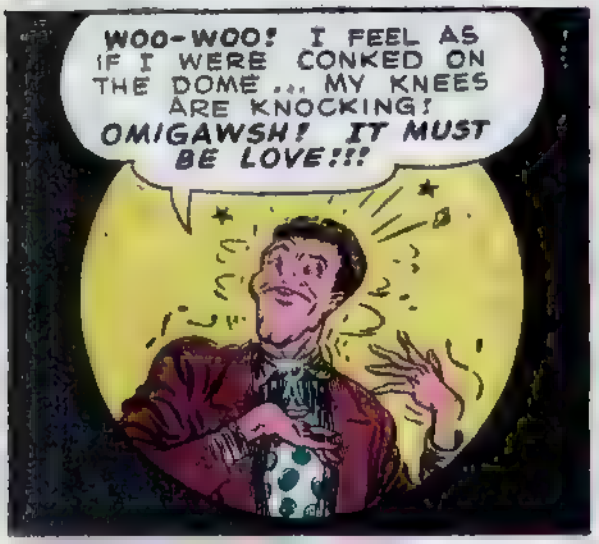

TWO MINUTES LATER... ALLY IS CHASING AFTER TEA LEAF NUMBER TWO...
QUITE A WIND!

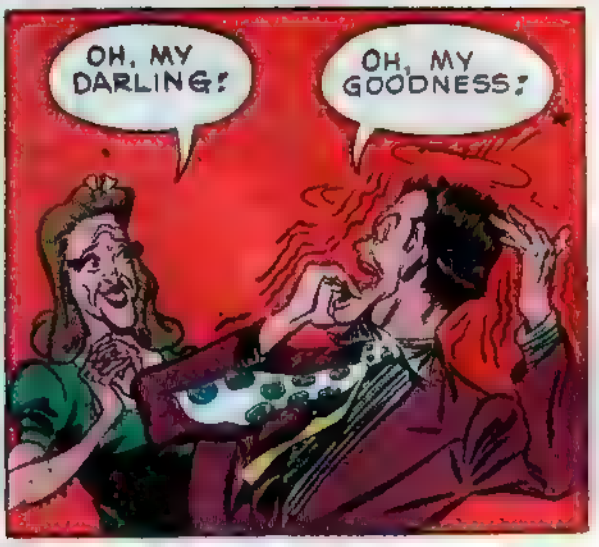

OOOH!
OOF!

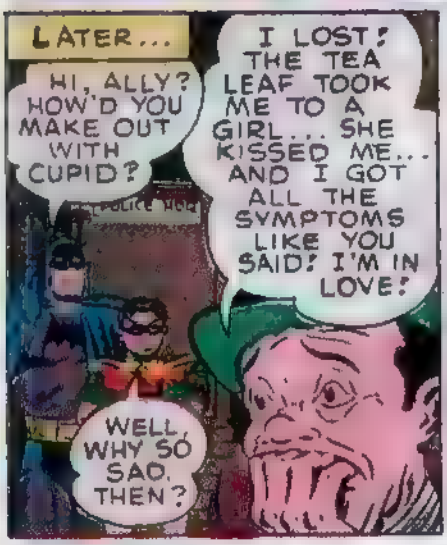
OH! YOU SAVED MY LIFE! THAT CAR WOULD HAVE STRUCK ME! BUT YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE MINE!
I... I DID..?


MY HERO!
OH OH! LOOK JUST ABOVE THEM! THAT BRICKLAYER IS BEING CARELESS!


BONK!

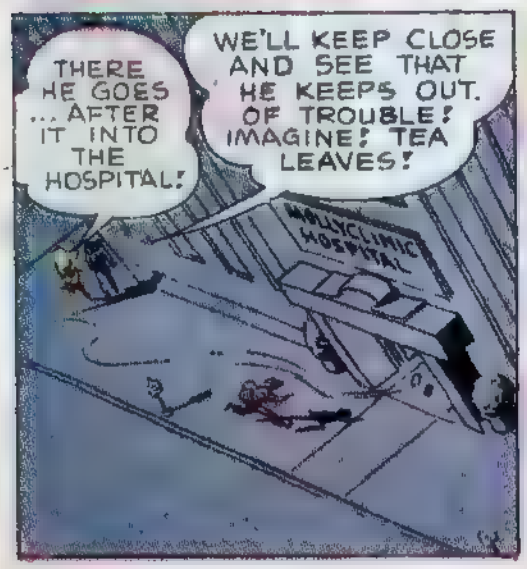

WOO-WOO! I FEEL AS IF I WERE CONKED ON THE DOME... MY KNEES ARE KNOCKING! OMIGAWSH! IT MUST BE LOVE!!!

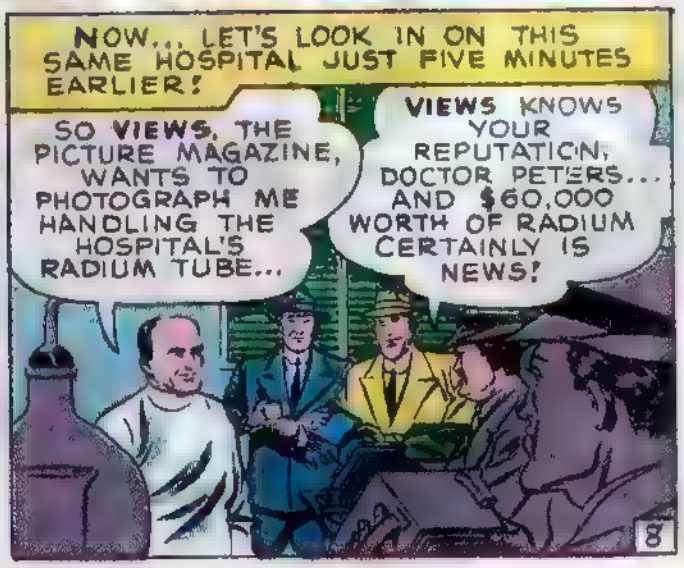

OH, MY DARLING!
OH, MY GOODNESS!


LATER...
HI, ALLY? HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT WITH CUPID?
I LOST! THE TEA LEAF TOOK ME TO A GIRL... SHE KISSED ME... AND I GOT ALL THE SYMPTOMS LIKE YOU SAID! I'M IN LOVE!
WELL, WHY SO SAD, THEN?

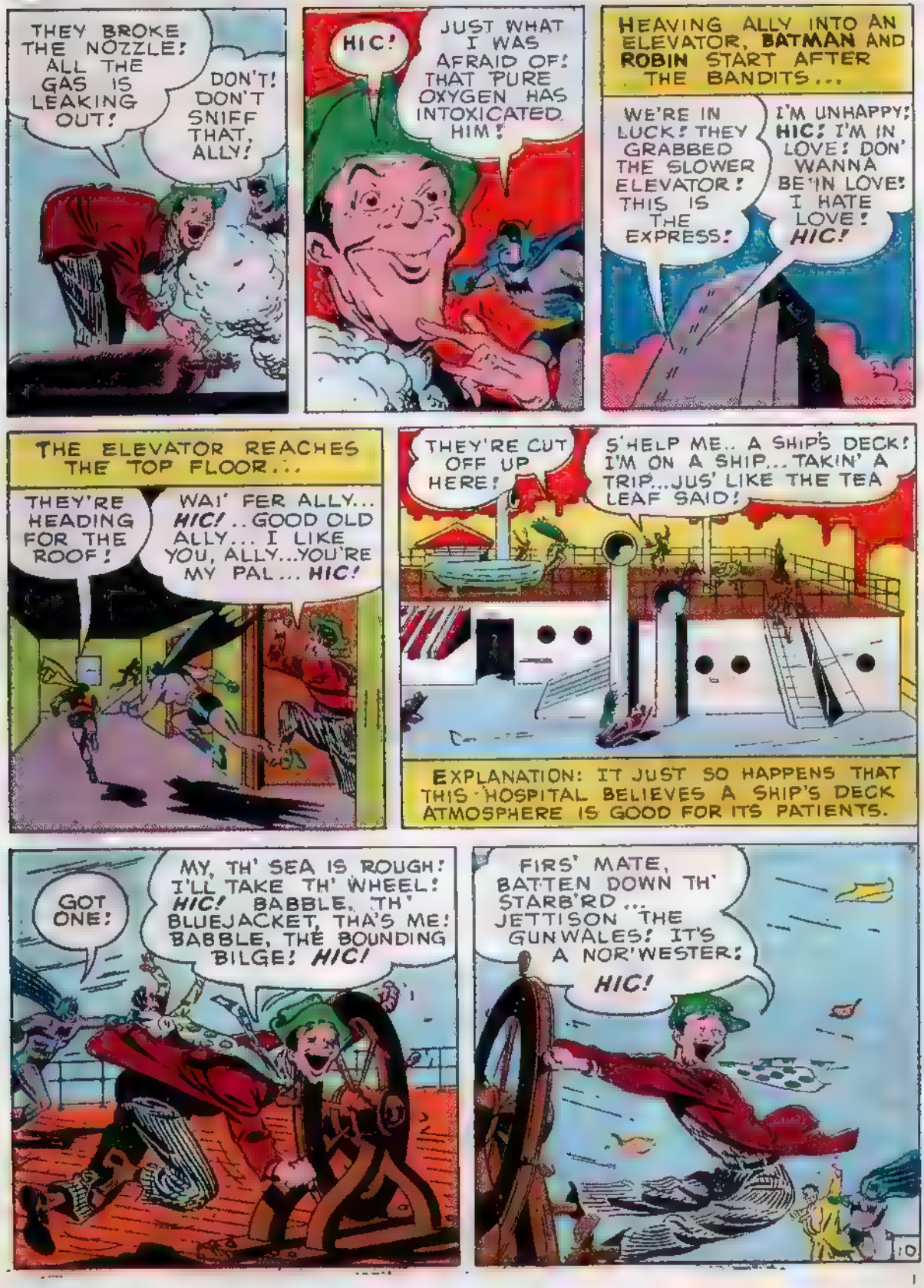
I DON'T LIKE THE GIRL I LOVE!
HUH?!!

LITTLE TEA LEAF NUMBER THREE, LEAD ME TO THAT SHIP TRIP! LOVE! PHOOEY!


THERE HE GOES ...AFTER IT INTO THE HOSPITAL!
WE'LL KEEP CLOSE AND SEE THAT HE KEEPS OUT OF TROUBLE! IMAGINE! TEA LEAVES!
HOLLYCLINIC HOSPITAL

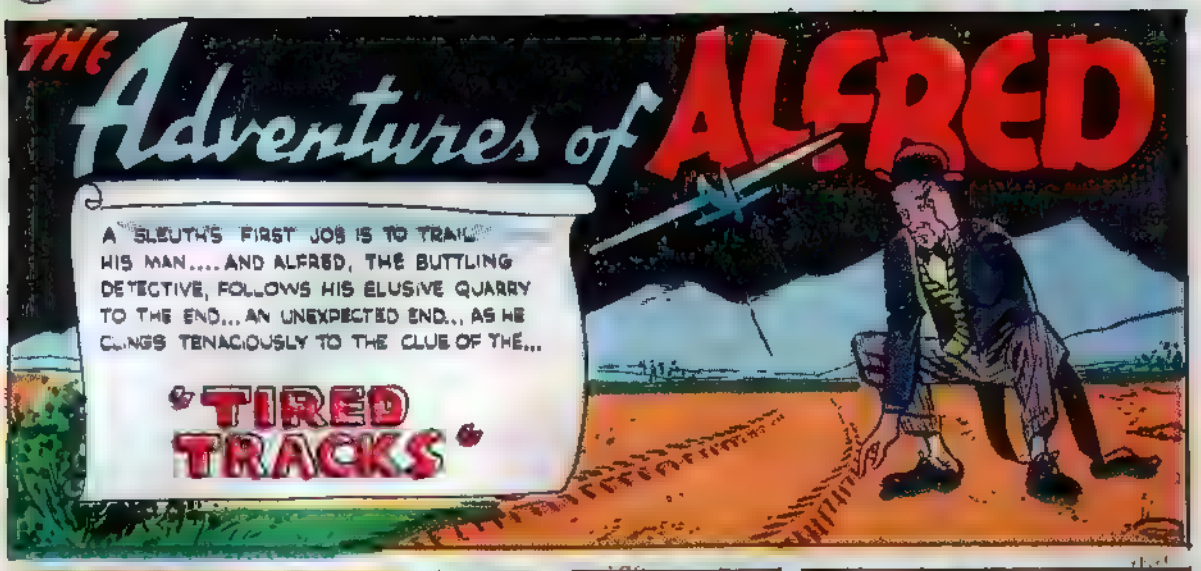

NOW... LET'S LOOK IN ON THIS SAME HOSPITAL JUST FIVE MINUTES EARLIER!
SO VIEWS, THE PICTURE MAGAZINE, WANTS TO PHOTOGRAPH ME HANDLING THE HOSPITAL'S RADIUM TUBE...
VIEWS KNOWS YOUR REPUTATION, DOCTOR PETERS... AND $60,000 WORTH OF RADIUM CERTAINLY IS NEWS!

YOU'LL HAVE TO WEAR THIS LEAD ARMOR TO PROTECT YOU FROM THE RADIATIONS WHEN THE RADIUM IS REMOVED FROM THIS CONTAINER... UH!
SO FAR, SO GOOD! I'LL IMITATE THE DOCTOR'S VOICE AND NOBODY'LL BE THE WISER BECAUSE OUR FACES WILL BE COVERED! LET'S GO!
AND SO, BRAZENLY, THE THIEVES WALK TOWARD THE HOSPITAL EXIT...
IT WOULD BE BETTER IF YOU PHOTOGRAPHED OUR BUILDING FIRST... TO GIVE THE ATMOSPHERE, GENTLEMEN!
YOU'VE AN OPERATION AT FIVE O'CLOCK, DOCTOR PETERS! YOU TOLD ME TO REMIND YOU!
AND JUST AS THE RADIUM ROBBERS REACH THE EXIT...
THERE IT IS! OOF!
OH! WHY, YOU'RE NOT DOCTOR PETERS!
WHAT? AGAIN? ALLY, HOW DO YOU ALWAYS MANAGE TO BUMP INTO TROUBLE?
LOOK! A GUN!
WE CAN'T GET PAST THEM! GRAB THAT ELEVATOR! THIS TANK'LL STOP 'EM FOR A MINUTE!
CRACK!


THEY BROKE THE NOZZLE! ALL THE GAS IS LEAKING OUT!
DON'T! DON'T SNIFF THAT, ALLY!
HIC!
JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF! THAT PURE OXYGEN HAS INTOXICATED HIM!
HEAVING ALLY INTO AN ELEVATOR, BATMAN AND ROBIN START AFTER THE BANDITS...
WE'RE IN LUCK! THEY GRABBED THE SLOWER ELEVATOR! THIS IS THE EXPRESS!
I'M UNHAPPY! HIC! I'M IN LOVE! DON' WANNA BE IN LOVE! I HATE LOVE! HIC!
THE ELEVATOR REACHES THE TOP FLOOR...
THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE ROOF!
WAI' FER ALLY... HIC!.. GOOD OLD ALLY... I LIKE YOU, ALLY...YOU'RE MY PAL... HIC!
THEY'RE CUT OFF UP HERE!
S'HELP ME.. A SHIP'S DECK! I'M ON A SHIP... TAKIN' A TRIP...JUS' LIKE THE TEA LEAF SAID!
EXPLANATION: IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT THIS HOSPITAL BELIEVES A SHIP'S DECK ATMOSPHERE IS GOOD FOR ITS PATIENTS.
GOT ONE!
MY, TH' SEA IS ROUGH! I'LL TAKE TH' WHEEL! HIC! BABBLE, TH' BLUEJACKET, THA'S ME! BABBLE, THE BOUNDING BILGE! HIC!
FIRS' MATE, BATTEN DOWN TH' STARB'RD... JETTISON THE GUNWALES! IT'S A NOR'WESTER! HIC!
10

I'LL PLUG THE BATMAN FROM... OOH!
BONG! BONG! BONG!
DIN'CHA HEAR ME, MATE? AH! EIGHT BELLS! CHANGE TH' WATCH!
GET READY TO HIT THE DECK, BUZZ-BOY!
BANG!
CANNON-FIRE! OOH! WE'RE BEIN' FIRED ON!
PIRATES OFF STARB'RD TOPS'L! HIC!
STAN' BY TO REPEL BOARDERS! ... HIC!
HOLY CATS!
LOOK!
HIC! M' TRUSTY SWORD...
SENSITIVE, AREN'T YOU?
YI!

MISSED HIM!
MAN OVERBOARD! ...HIC!
SAILING.. SAILING ...OVER THE BOUNDING... HIC! ... MAIN...
ABANDON SHIP! ABANDON SHIP!.. HIC! BLOW THE MAN DOWN... THEN WE'LL BLOW THE MAN DOWN... HIC!...
LATER, AFTER THE CROOKS ARE COOLED OFF IN THE COOLER... AND ALLY IN A COLD SHOWER...
SO NOW I'VE GOT ONE LEAF LEFT! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING THAT WILL MAKE MY FRIENDS HAPPY!
GO AHEAD! TAKE YOUR TEA LEAF AND BLOW... BUT LEAVE US OUT OF YOUR TROUBLES!
MAYBE I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE AND GIVE MONEY TO MY FRIENDS... MAYBE I'LL...I... ETC... I... ETC...
BLAH BLAH BLAH
CROAK... OOH . MY THROAT... THE WIND DID IT . I'VE GOT A HOARSE THROAT..
ALLY BABBLE, OLD BOY... YOUR FOURTH TEA LEAF HAS DONE IT! YOU'VE MADE YOUR FRIENDS HAPPY! YOU'VE STOPPED TALKING!
THE END


THE Adventures of ALFRED
A SLEUTH'S FIRST JOB IS TO TRAIL HIS MAN.... AND ALFRED, THE BUTTLING DETECTIVE, FOLLOWS HIS ELUSIVE QUARRY TO THE END... AN UNEXPECTED END... AS HE CLINGS TENACIOUSLY TO THE CLUE OF THE...
"TIRED TRACKS"

PERFECTING HIMSELF IN HIS SPARE-TIME PROFESSION OF DETECTIVE, ALFRED MAKES A STUDY OF TIRE-TRACKS...
THIS KIND'S RAWTHER UNUSUAL. IF THIS CAR BELONGED TO A THIEF, I'D HAVE NO TROUBLE AT ALL TRAILING HIM.

AHA! PERHAPS IT DOES BELONG TO A THIEF... THAT BLOKE LOOKS EXTREMELY SUSPICIOUS.

HEY, SNOOPER... BEAT IT!
I BEG YOUR PARDON, GENTLEMEN, I AM NOT SNOOPING, I AM MERELY STUDYING THESE TIRES.

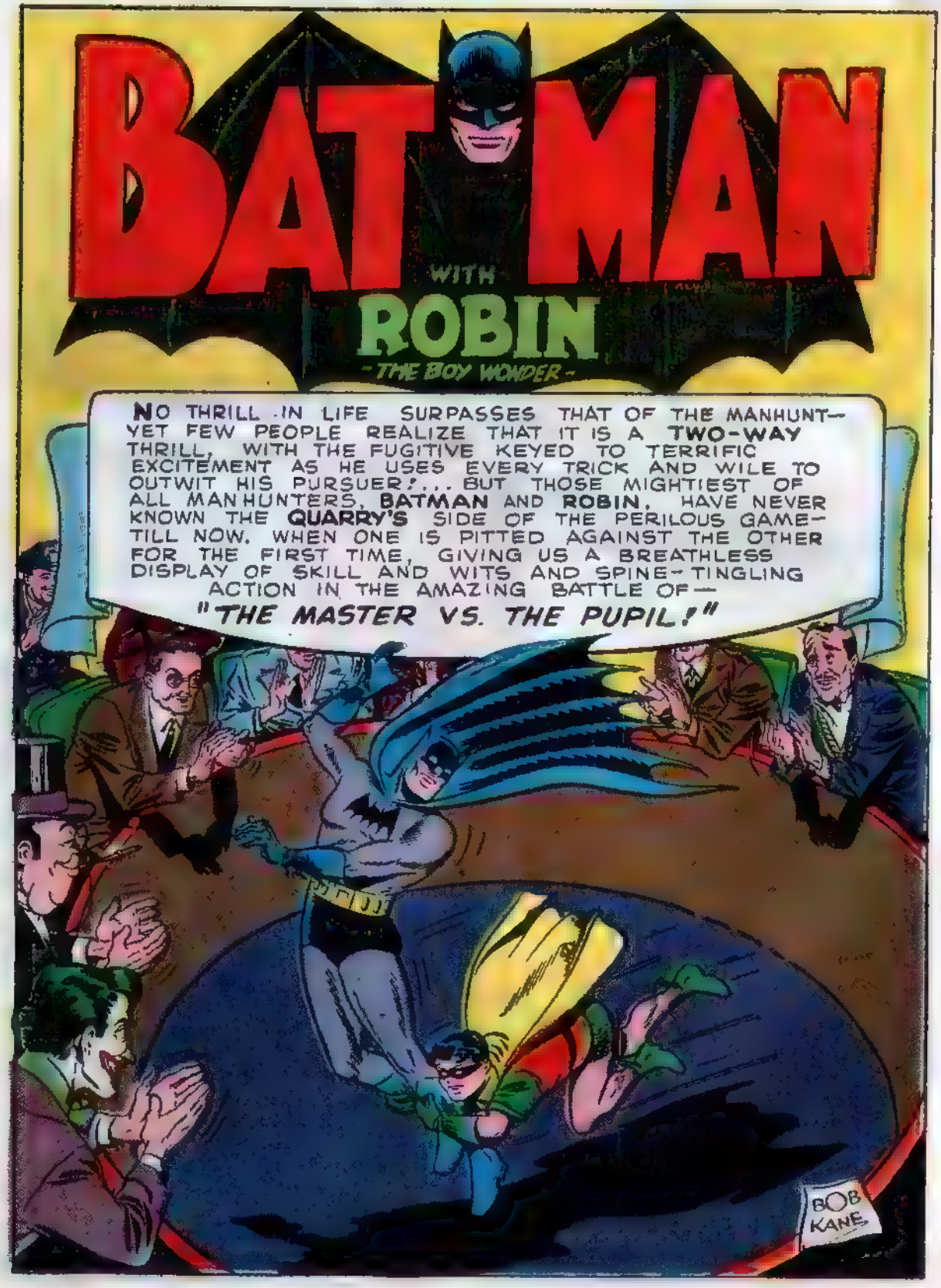
YEAH? WELL, WHATEVER YOU'RE DOIN, YOU'RE IN DA WAY, SEE?
MY WORD!

I'LL FIX HIS CLOCK SHIFTY... WE AIN'T GOT TIME TO FOOL AROUND.
OOPS!

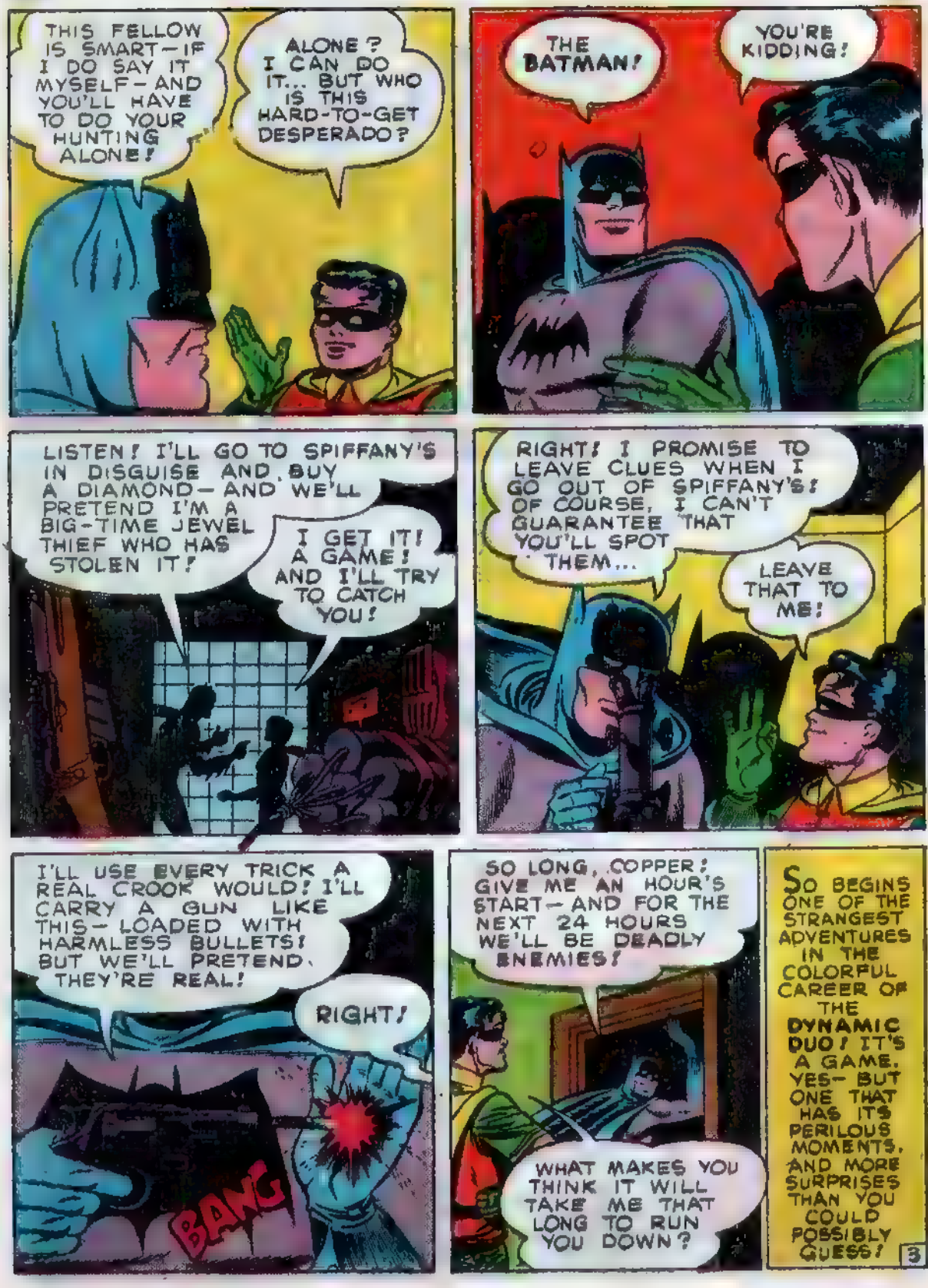
IT'S DA ASH-CAN FER YOU, BUB!
UGHH!
JIGGERS, SLINKY... HE'S COMIN' OUT OF THE STORE!
OKAY - DAT'S DA SIGNAL FOR US TO GIT GOIN'!
SORRY WE DON'T HAVE ANY SMOKES, MISTER... BUT I RECKON YOU CAN GET A PACK AT MAC'S.
OKAY, I'LL TRY HIM!
'PON MY WORD... THOSE OTHER TWO FELLOWS MUST HAVE BEEN LOOKOUTS FOR THE SOUNDER. THERE THEY ALL GO NOW. HMM... I'VE GOT TO CUDGEL MY BRAINS!
AHHH! IT ISN'T MINE, BUT AFTER ALL, I'M ACTING IN THE INTERESTS OF LAW AND ORDER.
HEY... BRING BACK THAT BIKE! HELP... POLICE!
I CAN EXPLAIN TO THE OWNER LATER.
A POLICE SIREN! WONDER WHOM THEY'RE PURSUING.
WHEE

AH! I MUST SAY... I'M QUITE A BLOODHOUND WHEN IT COMES TO FOLLOWING TIRE TRACKS!
OKAY, SLINKY... HE'S GONE INTO THE STORE. LET'S GET TO WORK!
HEY! THERE'S THAT SNOOPER AGAIN.
I'LL FIX HIM!
GRACIOUS!
DAT DOES IT!
NOW WE CAN GET DOSE TIRES IN PEACE.
WE HOPE!
MY WORD! WHAT AN IMPOSSIBLE POSITION FOR APPREHENDING CRIMINALS.

AH, HERE COMES THEIR BOSS AGAIN.
NOW IT'S YOU BUTTIN IN, HUH? WELL YOU ASKED FOR IT!
THEN THAT CHAP ISN'T THEIR LEADER AFTER ALL. THEY'RE HOLDING HIM UP!
OH, OH... MY TROUSERS ARE GIVING WAY UNDER THE STRAIN!
NICE WORK OLD FELLOW!
SECONDS LATER....
THERE'S THE GUY OFFICER... HE'S THE ONE WHO STOLE MY BIKE!
BUT LOOK! HE'S CAUGHT SHIFTY AND SLINKY
OF COURSE! IT WAS SIMPLE FOR AN EXPERT IN TIRE-TRACK IDENTIFICATION!
YOU CERTAINLY DID THE CHIEF A BIG FAVOR SAVING HIS TIRES FROM THOSE CROOKS!
ER...THE CHIEF? (HMM, I'M RATHER CLOUDY ABOUT THIS CRIMINAL SET-UP BUT I SEEM TO HAVE DONE THE RIGHT THING! I'LL KEEP QUIET.)
AND LATER...
YOU'RE GETTING TO BE QUITE AN EXPERT AT SPOTTING CROOKS, ALFRED.
PRACTICE, MAWSTER DICK, PRACTICE. (EXPERT AT SPOTTING CROOKS? I WONDER WHAT THEY'D SAY IF THEY KNEW I MISTOOK A DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOR ONE!
BUTLER FOILS TIRE ROBBER
AIDS DISTRICT ATTORNEY
1ST


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
NO THRILL IN LIFE SURPASSES THAT OF THE MANHUNT— YET FEW PEOPLE REALIZE THAT IT IS A TWO-WAY THRILL, WITH THE FUGITIVE KEYED TO TERRIFIC EXCITEMENT AS HE USES EVERY TRICK AND WILE TO OUTWIT HIS PURSUER!... BUT THOSE MIGHTIEST OF ALL MANHUNTERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, HAVE NEVER KNOWN THE QUARRY'S SIDE OF THE PERILOUS GAME— TILL NOW. WHEN ONE IS PITTED AGAINST THE OTHER FOR THE FIRST TIME, GIVING US A BREATHLESS DISPLAY OF SKILL AND WITS AND SPINE-TINGLING ACTION IN THE AMAZING BATTLE OF—
"THE MASTER VS. THE PUPIL!"
BOB KANE

IN THE SECRET TROPHY HALL OF THOSE TWO FAMOUS CRIME-SMASHERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN...
THE PENGUIN MADE THINGS PRETTY HOT FOR US WITH THIS UMBRELLA THAT SQUIRTS LIQUID FIRE!
BUT WE FOOLED HIM WITH THOSE ASBESTOS SHIELDS! THAT WAS MY IDEA, REMEMBER?
HERE'S THE MASK THE JOKER TRIED TO DISGUISE HIMSELF WITH! I SAW THROUGH THAT DISGUISE IN A HURRY!
YOU WOULDN'T BE BRAGGING, WOULD YOU?
WHEN YOU WRITE MY BIOGRAPHY, BATMAN, JUST POINT OUT THAT ROBIN ALWAYS GETS HIS MAN!
ROBIN RESCUES WOUNDED BATMAN
BOY WONDER'S RUSE CAPTURES
DON'T LOOK NOW, ROBIN, BUT I THINK MAYBE SOMEONE'S HEAD IS SWELLING...
BIGGEST THRILL IN HIS LIFE WAS BEING HUNTED BY BATMAN AND ROBIN SAYS GANG BOSS!
DO YOU KNOW, ROBIN, WE'RE FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE THRILLS OF THE CHASE FROM THE HUNTER'S SIDE, BUT HOW ABOUT THE SENSATIONS OF THE MEN WE HUNT?
I'VE OFTEN THOUGHT OF THAT! BUT, AFTER ALL, WE CAN'T GO MANHUNTING FOR OURSELVES, CAN WE?
HMM...
SINCE YOU'RE SO SURE OF YOURSELF— HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO AFTER A REALLY TOUGH CUSTOMER?
SWELL! WHEN DO WE START?
2


THIS FELLOW IS SMART—IF I DO SAY IT MYSELF—AND YOU'LL HAVE TO DO YOUR HUNTING ALONE!
ALONE? I CAN DO IT... BUT WHO IS THIS HARD-TO-GET DESPERADO?
THE BATMAN!
YOU'RE KIDDING!
LISTEN! I'LL GO TO SPIFFANY'S IN DISGUISE AND BUY A DIAMOND—AND WE'LL PRETEND I'M A BIG-TIME JEWEL THIEF WHO HAS STOLEN IT!
I GET IT! A GAME! AND I'LL TRY TO CATCH YOU!
RIGHT! I PROMISE TO LEAVE CLUES WHEN I GO OUT OF SPIFFANY'S! OF COURSE, I CAN'T GUARANTEE THAT YOU'LL SPOT THEM...
LEAVE THAT TO ME!
I'LL USE EVERY TRICK A REAL CROOK WOULD! I'LL CARRY A GUN LIKE THIS—LOADED WITH HARMLESS BULLETS! BUT WE'LL PRETEND, THEY'RE REAL!
RIGHT!
BANG
SO LONG, COPPER! GIVE ME AN HOUR'S START—AND FOR THE NEXT 24 HOURS WE'LL BE DEADLY ENEMIES!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT WILL TAKE ME THAT LONG TO RUN YOU DOWN?
SO BEGINS ONE OF THE STRANGEST ADVENTURES IN THE COLORFUL CAREER OF THE DYNAMIC DUO! IT'S A GAME, YES—BUT ONE THAT HAS ITS PERILOUS MOMENTS, AND MORE SURPRISES THAN YOU COULD POSSIBLY GUESS!
3

THE **BATMAN** BECOMES BRUCE WAYNE — AND IN A HOTEL ROOM, WITH THE AID OF HIS SPECIAL MAKEUP KIT...

I TRAINED **ROBIN**! I KNOW HOW HIS MIND WORKS! HE'LL THINK A BIG-TIME JEWEL THIEF SHOULD LOOK LIKE A SOCIETY DUDE-AND THAT'S JUST THE PART I'LL PLAY — FOR A LITTLE WHILE!

MINUTES LATER, IN SPIFFANY'S EXCLUSIVE JEWELRY SHOP...

I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!

YES, SIR, MR — ER — DUBOIS, DID YOU SAY?, AND YOUR ADDRESS IS THE RITZ-PLAZA?

AS "MR. DUBOIS" LEAVES THE STORE, HE PAUSES AT A SIDE-WALK PHOTOGRAPHER'S STAND...

GIVE ME THE LARGEST SIZE PHOTOGRAPH — AND I'LL PAY YOU $10 TO DISPLAY IT WITH YOUR OTHER SAMPLES IN A PROMINENT PLACE! (SO **ROBIN** WON'T MISS IT!)

MISTER, FOR $10 I'D PUT IT IN THE COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM!

THANKS, MISTER!.. OOPS — GEE, I'M SORRY! THAT DEVELOPING FLUID WILL STAIN YOUR PANTS AND SPOIL YOUR SHOESHINE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! JUST SEE THAT MY PICTURE GETS A GOOD DISPLAY! (**ROBIN** WILL THINK HE KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT I LOOK LIKE!)

NEXT...

TAKE ME DOWNTOWN TO THE STREET THEY CALL THE PORT OF MISSING MEN!

HUH? A SWELL LIKE YOU GOIN' TO A PLACE LIKE THAT! YOU MUST BE A ONE-MAN SLUMMIN' PARTY!

AS THE TAXI ROLLS TOWARD THE HAVEN OF GOTHAM CITY'S NE'ER-DO-WELLS, **BATMAN** DISGUISES HIMSELF...

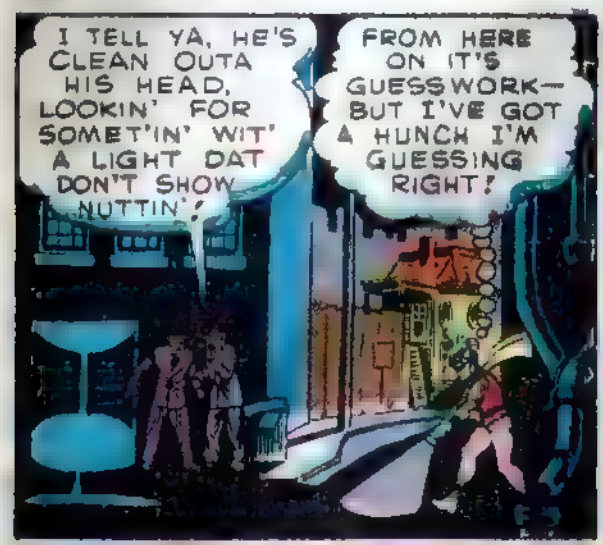
WHILE **ROBIN'S** HUNTING FOR ME AMONG THE SMART SET, I'LL LOSE MYSELF IN THE UNDERWORLD! THAT'LL SHOW HIM THE ERROR OF TOO MUCH SELF-CONFIDENCE!

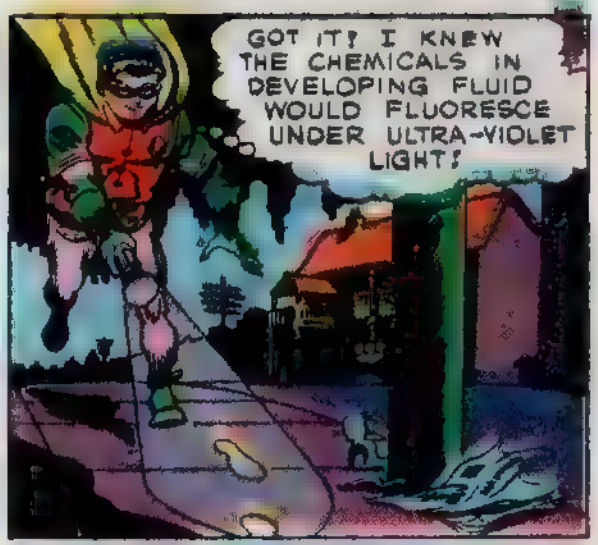
PRESENTLY...

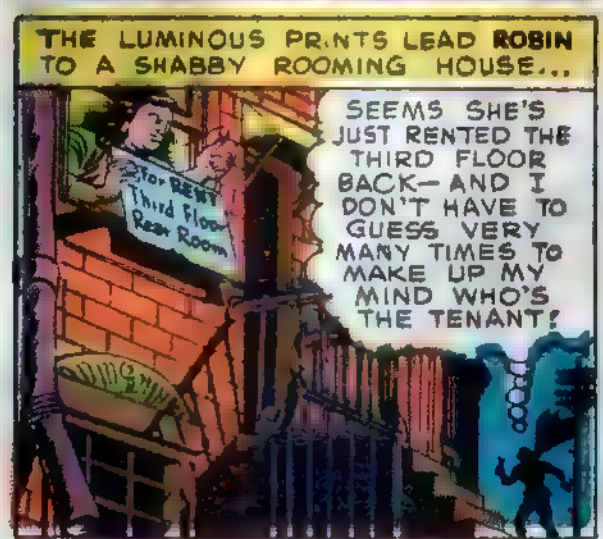
HEY! YOU AIN'T THE SAME GUY I STARTED OUT WITH!

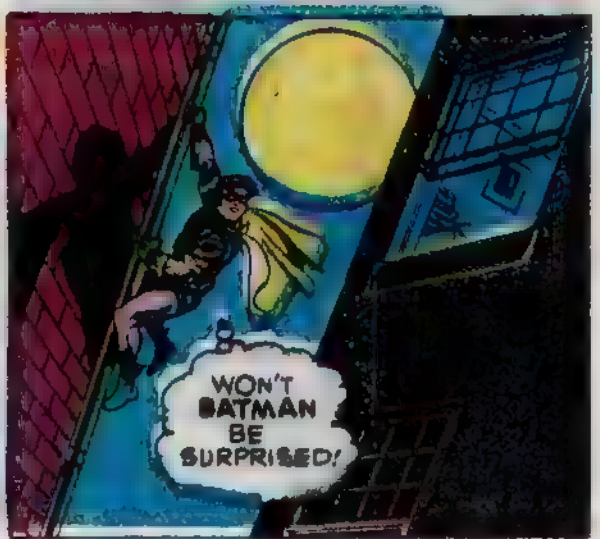
WHAT DO YOU CARE? HERE'S YOUR FARE!

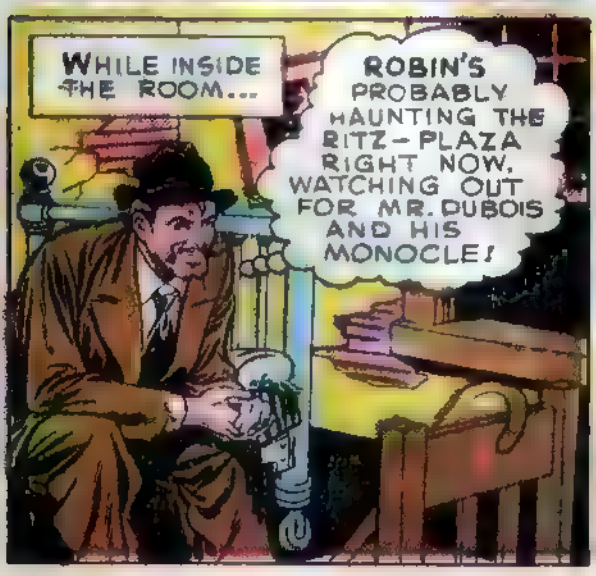
AN HOUR LATER ...
HMM..TALL, YOU SAY... WELL BUILT... CARRIES CANE... WEARS MONOCLE... NAME, DU BOIS... RESIDENCE, RITZ PLAZA! THANKS!
BUT WHY ARE YOU AFTER HIM, ROBIN? HE PAID FOR THE DIAMOND!
HMM... A PRETTY GOOD DESCRIPTION, BUT IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, BATMAN WOULD WANT ME TO BE EVEN MORE CERTAIN OF WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE!
AH—THAT PHOTOGRAPH!
10¢
PAID ME $10 TO PUT HIS PICTURE WHERE FOLKS COULD SEE IT, ROBIN! REAL NICE FELLA, THOUGH...
HMM... I KNOW EXACTLY HOW BATMAN'S MIND WORKS! HE'D WANT HIS PURSUER TO THINK HE LOOKED LIKE A DUDE, BECAUSE HE INTENDED SOON TO LOOK LIKE THE VERY OPPOSITE!
BUT FINDING ONE BUM AMONG ALL THE BUMS OF GOTHAM CITY IS JUST ABOUT IMPOSSIBLE —
HUH? WHAT'S THAT YOU SAID?
NICE FELLA, ALL RIGHT... I SPILLED DEVELOPING FLUID OVER HIS PANTS, BUT HE JUST LAUGHED IT OFF!
THE INFORMATION ABOUT THE DEVELOPING FLUID SENDS ROBIN HOT-FOOTING TO— AN ELECTRICAL SHOP!
HERE IT IS— BUT YOU CAN'T SEE MUCH WITH THAT KIND OF BULB!
THANKS! I HOPE TO SEE A LOT!
AND AS DUSK FALLS, ROBIN HASTENS DOWNTOWN, INTO THE GRIMY STREETS OF THE HALF-WORLD!
ROBIN! IF DAT BIG PAL O' HIS, DA BATMAN, IS AROUND, IT MEANS DA HEAT IS ON AN' WE BETTER LAM!

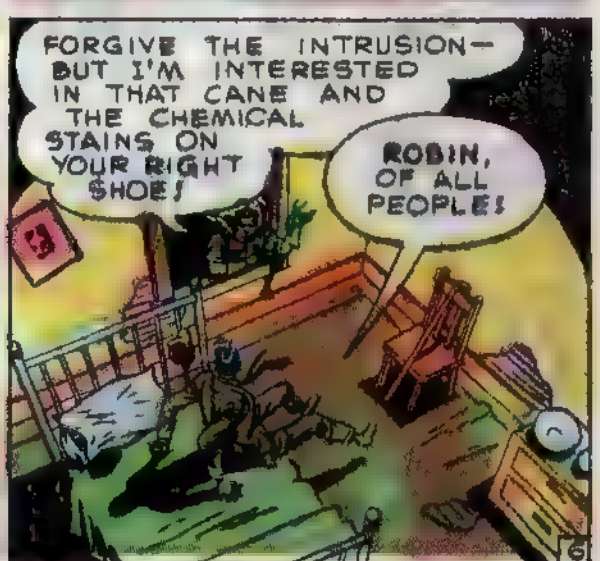

I TELL YA, HE'S CLEAN OUTA HIS HEAD, LOOKIN' FOR SOMET'IN' WIT' A LIGHT DAT DON'T SHOW NUTTIN'!
FROM HERE ON IT'S GUESSWORK— BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH I'M GUESSING RIGHT!


GOT IT! I KNEW THE CHEMICALS IN DEVELOPING FLUID WOULD FLUORESCE UNDER ULTRA-VIOLET LIGHT!


THE LUMINOUS PRINTS LEAD ROBIN TO A SHABBY ROOMING HOUSE...
For RENT Third Floor Rear Room
SEEMS SHE'S JUST RENTED THE THIRD FLOOR BACK— AND I DON'T HAVE TO GUESS VERY MANY TIMES TO MAKE UP MY MIND WHO'S THE TENANT!


WON'T BATMAN BE SURPRISED!


WHILE INSIDE THE ROOM...
ROBIN'S PROBABLY HAUNTING THE RITZ-PLAZA RIGHT NOW, WATCHING OUT FOR MR. DUBOIS AND HIS MONOCLE!

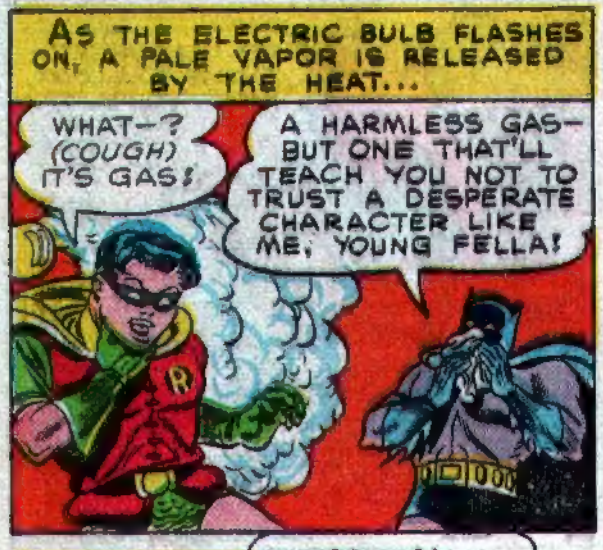

FORGIVE THE INTRUSION— BUT I'M INTERESTED IN THAT CANE AND THE CHEMICAL STAINS ON YOUR RIGHT SHOE!
ROBIN, OF ALL PEOPLE!

MIND IF I WRAP YOU UP BEFORE YOU CAN USE A GUN ON ME, MR. DUBOIS?
GO AHEAD— IF YOU'RE ABLE!
YOU FOUND ME, ALL RIGHT! BUT CAN YOU CATCH ME?
OOPS! LET ME THINK FOR A SECOND!
ALL RIGHT— FOR ABOUT 10 SECONDS! THEN— LOOK OUT!
HOW'S THIS?
BUT SUDDENLY THE EXCITING GAME IS INTERRUPTED BY GRIMMER REALITY!
SHOTS!
RIGHT! WE'D BETTER DECLARE A TRUCE BETWEEN US!
BANG! BANG!
LOOKS LIKE A VAN IS BEING HELD UP!
THEN LET'S YOU AND I HOLD UP OUR END OF THE FIGHT AGAINST CRIME!
DOWN IN THE STREET...
GIVE US DEM GOLD VASES, AN' WE'LL LET YA GO!
YOU RATS WON'T GET NOTHIN' FROM ME!
HEY! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
ANDROS BROS. ANTIQUE DEALERS
7

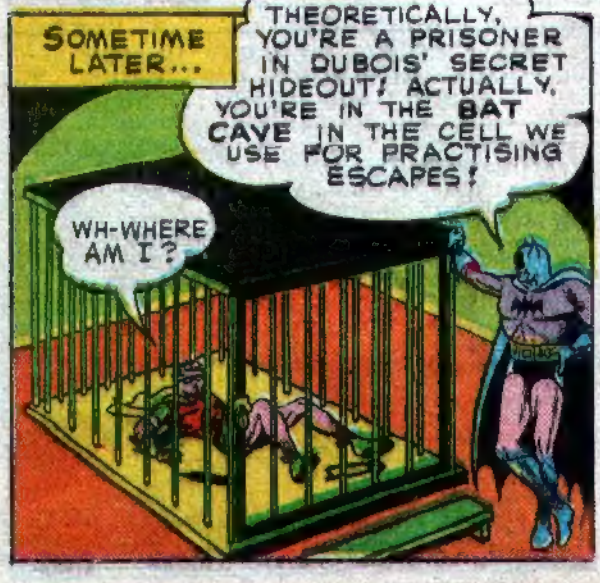
HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY—AND YOU DON'T LOOK HONEST TO ME!
IT'S ROBIN, DA BATMAN'S PAL!
HELP!
AND A SPLIT SECOND BEHIND HIM...
LIKE OLD TIMES, EH, ROBIN?
AN' DEY TOLD ME DIS WAS A SAFE JOB! AH-H-H...
I WAS GONNA CASH IN ON DESE GOLD VASES—BUT IF DEY CRASH IN YA SKULLS, IT'S OKAY WIT' ME!
IF IS A MIGHTY BIG WORD!
NO GOLD HERE—BUT IF YOU LOOK HARD, YOU'LL SEE DIAMONDS IN THE SKY—STARS TO YOU!
THEY WANTED THE MILLION-DOLLAR SHIPMENT WE'RE TAKING TO THE WAREHOUSE!
AND THEY'D HAVE GOT IT—EXCEPT FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!
THE CROOKS DEPART, UNDER POLICE AUSPICES, AND WHEN THEY HAVE GONE...
WHEN THIS THING STARTED, I'D JUST CAUGHT YOU—REMEMBER?
OH, NO! YOU'D ONLY FOUND ME—CATCHING ME IS A DIFFERENT MATTER! WE'LL GET BACK INTO CHARACTER AND START WHERE WE CALLED THE TRUCE!

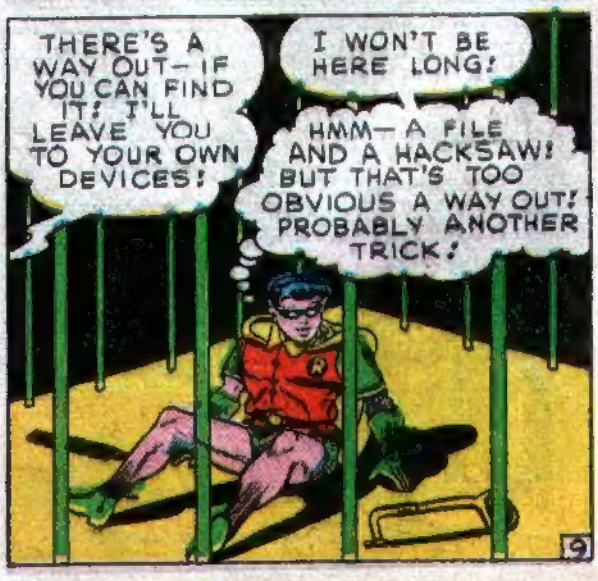
SO YOU LEARNED ABOUT THAT DEVELOPING FLUID I COLLECTED, AND TRAILED ME WITH "BLACK LIGHT," EH? THAT WAS CLEVER!
NATURALLY! AND SO WAS MY FIGURING OUT THAT YOU'D SWITCH YOUR DISGUISE AND COME DOWN HERE!

NO POINT IN GETTING BACK INTO THE SAME DISGUISE, NOW THAT YOU'VE PENETRATED IT! BUT IF YOU'LL SWITCH ON THAT WALL LIGHT...
OKAY— BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT I OUTSMARTED YOU!

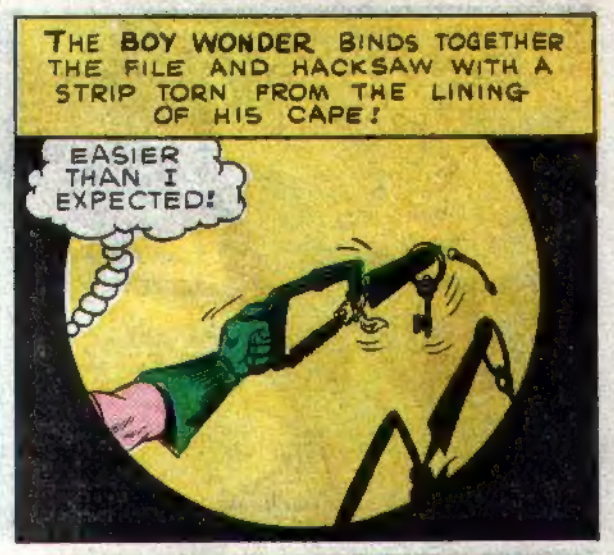

AS THE ELECTRIC BULB FLASHES ON, A PALE VAPOR IS RELEASED BY THE HEAT...
WHAT—? (COUGH) IT'S GAS!
A HARMLESS GAS— BUT ONE THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO TRUST A DESPERATE CHARACTER LIKE ME, YOUNG FELLA!

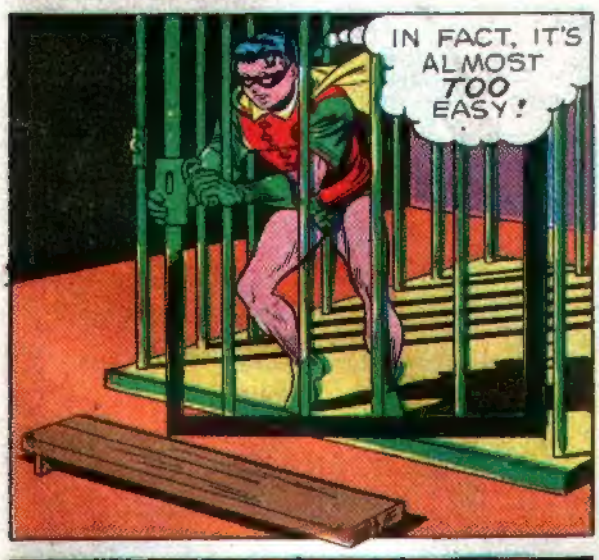
SOUND ASLEEP! HE WON'T FEEL HAPPY ABOUT THIS— BUT IT'LL REDUCE HIS OVERCONFIDENCE, WHICH IS BAD FOR ANYBODY IN OUR BUSINESS!

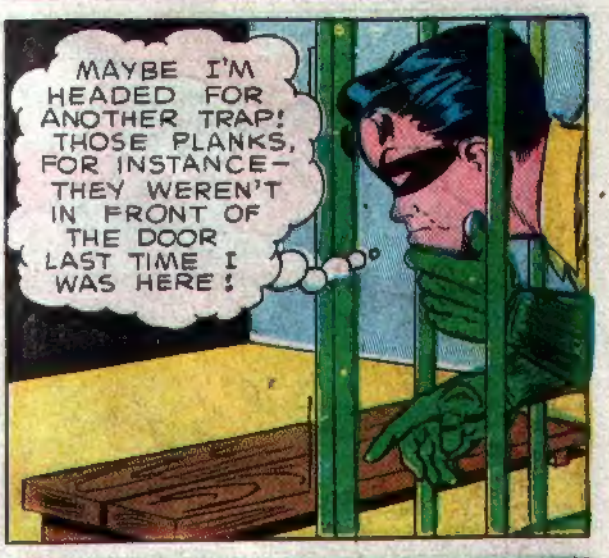

SOMETIME LATER...
THEORETICALLY, YOU'RE A PRISONER IN DUBOIS' SECRET HIDEOUT! ACTUALLY, YOU'RE IN THE BAT CAVE IN THE CELL WE USE FOR PRACTISING ESCAPES!
WH-WHERE AM I?


THERE'S A WAY OUT— IF YOU CAN FIND IT! I'LL LEAVE YOU TO YOUR OWN DEVICES!
I WON'T BE HERE LONG!
HMM— A FILE AND A HACKSAW! BUT THAT'S TOO OBVIOUS A WAY OUT! PROBABLY ANOTHER TRICK!

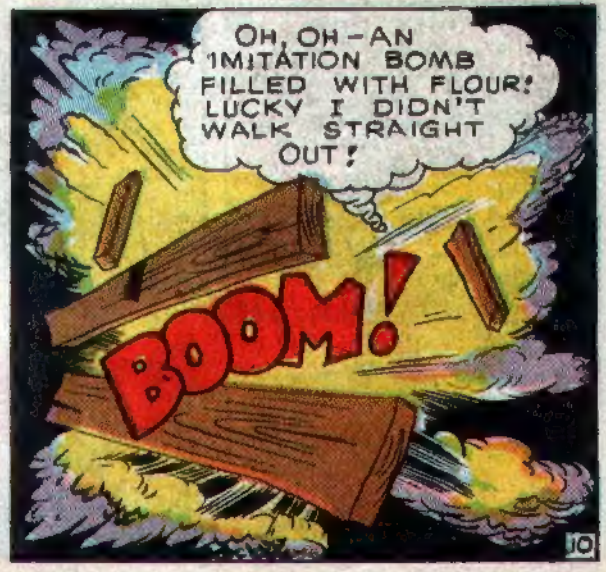
THERE'S THE KEY ON THE WALL—BUT HOW CAN I REACH IT FROM HERE? ...I'VE GOT IT!


THE BOY WONDER BINDS TOGETHER THE FILE AND HACKSAW WITH A STRIP TORN FROM THE LINING OF HIS CAPE!
EASIER THAN I EXPECTED!


IN FACT, IT'S ALMOST TOO EASY!


MAYBE I'M HEADED FOR ANOTHER TRAP! THOSE PLANKS, FOR INSTANCE— THEY WEREN'T IN FRONT OF THE DOOR LAST TIME I WAS HERE!

I'LL HANDLE THIS WITH CARE, AND—


OH, OH—AN IMITATION BOMB FILLED WITH FLOUR! LUCKY I DIDN'T WALK STRAIGHT OUT!
BOOM!

AT THE SAME MOMENT...
THERE GOES THE BOMB! ROBIN FELL FOR THE KEY BAIT! ACCORDING TO THE RULES OF THE GAME, HE SHOULD BE BLOWN TO BITS — AND READY TO ADMIT HE ISN'T PERFECT!
LITTLE MAN, WHAT NOW? ---HUH---? WHERE IS HE?
HERE I AM, DUBOIS — ON MY TOES, AS USUAL!
HEY!
YOUR MAKE-BELIEVE BOMB DIDN'T FOOL ME — BUT IT LOOKS AS IF I FOOLED YOU!
NO QUESTION ABOUT THAT! LET ME GO, AND I'LL ADMIT YOU HAVE A RIGHT TO BE PROUD OF YOURSELF!
BUT JUST ONE THING MORE! YOU FOUND ONE WAY OUT OF THAT CELL, BUT THERE'S ANOTHER! GO BACK IN AND FIND IT — AND I'LL AGREE THAT YOU'RE REALLY TOPS!
WHY NOT?
I'LL TAKE THE KEY, THE SAW AND THE FILE, AND SEE YOU LATER ON — MAYBE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MAYBE? IF THERE'S A WAY OUT, I'LL FIND IT FAST!
BUT, AS ROBIN SURVEYS HIS PRISON...
HMM... BARS SOLID — NO TOOLS AT ALL TO WORK WITH... THIS IS GOING TO BE A TOUGH PROBLEM!

AN HOUR PASSES...
HE SAID THERE WAS A WAY OUT— BUT I'M BEGINNING TO THINK HE WAS BLUFFING!
AND ANOTHER—AND THIS TIME THINGS ARE VERY DIFFERENT!
BATMAN! BATMAN! LET ME OUT!
CALLING ME? YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE MAKING MUCH PROGRESS!
I'LL ADMIT I'M LICKED THIS TIME! I CAN'T MAKE IT— AND I'M GETTING HUNGRY, TIRED AND THIRSTY!
WHY DON'T YOU TRY THE DOOR? IT ISN'T LOCKED!
THE DOOR! NOT LOCKED! WHY, I—I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
THAT SHOWS YOU SHOULD NEVER OVERLOOK THE OBVIOUS, NO MATTER HOW SMART YOU THINK YOU ARE!
DON'T RUB IT IN, BATMAN! YOU'VE TAUGHT ME A LESSON! I GUESS I HAVE A FEW THINGS TO LEARN AFTER ALL!
DON'T TAKE IT TOO HARD! YOU'RE STILL THE BEST FIGHTING PARTNER ANY CRIME-BUSTER COULD WANT!
IF I AM, IT'S YOUR TRAINING THAT MADE ME!
AND EVEN IF WE CAN OUTGUESS EACH OTHER ONCE IN A WHILE—THERE ISN'T A CROOK IN THE WORLD WHO HAS EVER OUTGUESSED EITHER OF US!
RIGHT! AND TOGETHER WE'RE BETTER STILL!
THE END